Do not wait until Tomorrow,
Read the News
In the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GLOVES

That FIT at This Season of the Year.

EASTER!

The requisite feature of your gloves is the fit, many considering it poor economy to purchase ill-fitting gloves although they may wear well. Handsome hands require shapely gloves, and many a stylish costume is spoiled by the want of them. We have been quoted as keeping "the best fitting gloves in Fort Wayne," and if you wish them in buttons, hooks or mousquetaires, we have a complete assortment of everything in fashion direct from the representative manufacturers of Europe.

Let us supply you with Easter Gloves, our best efforts and courteous attention are at your disposal.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
Cor. Calhoun and Columbia.

We wish that everybody knew
What elegant stock we have in each shoe,
And keep on hand to benefit you.
All grades, styles and shapes together,
Fine Footwear in all kinds of leather.

We have a complete line of
Ladies' Misses' and Children's
OXFORDS.

Give us a call, we can fit you and suit you.

M. APP,
106 Calhoun Street.

ORIGINAL PETE.

BEAUTIFUL CONFIRMATION SUITS!

Our endeavors to meet the wants of the parents in the selection of Confirmation Suits have been more diligent than ever. We are sure we can suit you in **Price** and **Quality.**

$10.00.

This week we make a special run of **Men's** $10 Suits, in Cheviots, Worsteds, Wood Browns, Corkscrews, Etc.

It will more than pay you to give us an early call.

Remember a Changeable Spinner for the boys with every $3.00 purchase.

Original :: Pete,
524 Calhoun Street,
Opposite Court House.

CHEERING NEWS.

Reports From the Wheat Raising Districts Very Favorable to a Large Crop for the Year 1892.

TOLEDO, Ohio, April 16.—During the past four days C A Esking & Co have received 2,000 crop reports from the grain dealers of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Kansas and Missouri, which raise two thirds of the winter wheat crops of the United States. Six hundred reports present prospects excellent; one thousand an average crop, three hundred a poor crop, and one hundred and fifty only half a crop. The reports make present prospects for an average wheat crop in the states named. Michigan reports the best prospects, being above the average, while Indiana and Illinois show nearly as well. Ohio promises below an average, as do Kansas and Missouri, from which the reports are not quite complete. Prospects have improved in all of the states since two weeks ago, when the agricultural bureau report for April was gathered. Indiana shows the most improvement, and Missouri the least. Over two-thirds show from a small to a decided improvement, owing to more favorable weather. There was a much smaller amount of wheat winter-killed than usual, nearly half reporting they had none killed. There is about one-quarter of last year's crop remaining in those states. Michigan reports the largest per centage. Ohio and Indiana are next, while Illinois and Missouri have the smallest. Farmers are not selling at present, partly owing to bad roads. A large majority say they will sell next month, if prospects for the growing crops do not become worse, but a quarter of the reports say that the farmers are now disposed to carry their supplus over unless prices improve.

SUNDAY WORSHIP.

Places Where You Can Pay Tribute to the Lord.

You are welcome to the U. P. school and preaching services in South Wayne hall at 10 a. m.

Beaver Chapel, South Wayne Mission. Sunday school at 2:30 p m Christian Endeavor meeting at 7:30 p m

The Young People's society of the Trinity Lutheran church will give a sunrise prayer meeting at 6.30 tomorrow morning. All are welcome.

Easter service will be held at 6:30 Sunday morning by the Young People's society of the English Lutheran church, corner of Wayne and Clinton streets.

Second Presbyterian church—Morning theme: "Faith Without Sight." Elders election at close of service Easter concert at 4 p. m. See program elsewhere.

The Presbyterian church—An Easter sermon and baptism of children at 10:30 a. m. Preaching also at 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Central Christian Church—Special Easter services. The subject of Pastor Blaney's sermon at 10:30, "The Resurrection of Christ." At 7:30, "The Resurrection of the Christian."

Communion service, reception of new members and baptism of children at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30. Easter service by Sabbath school and congregation at 7:30.

Plymouth Congregational church Sermon at 10:45 a. m. and Easter concert, with music, responsive readings and recitations at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. and Christian Endeavor at 6.45 p. m.

St. Paul M E church Epworth League prayer meeting at 6 a. m., preaching at 10:30 a. m and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. H. Bridge, pastor, Sunday school at 12 m; Epworth League service at 6 30 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D W. Moffat, D D., pastor. Morning service, with reception of new members, and communion at 10:45 Evening services at 7 30. Sabbath school at 9:30 a m. Meeting of the Y. P. S C E at 6 30 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. Theme: "The Resurrection of Christ" At 7:30 the young people will give an Easter entertainment. Class at 10 a. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m, all are invited. W R. Wones, pastor.

Pastor Northrop will be in his place as usual at 10:30 when seven converts will be baptised. At 3:30 a mass meeting of railroad and working men will held. Come! Evening service at 7.30 Come on time but not alone. Bring a friend or neighbor.

Salem Reformed congregation will commemorate the sacrifice of Christ, celebrating the Lord's Supper at the close of the morning service, when also the newly confirmed children will be received into full connection with the church. Evening services at 7.30, Endeavor society at 7 o'clock.

Services at the south branch of Plymouth Congregational church, corner of DeWald street and Hoagland avenue, as follows: Sunday school at 9.15 a. m., sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, assisted by Miss Long and a chorus choir, at 3:30 p. m., and Christian Endeavor meeting at 1.30 p. m.

Easter services during the day at Wayne street M. E church. At 10 30 p. m. the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, will preach an Easter sermon. At 7.30 p. m., an Easter concert, with a fine program will be given. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2 15 p m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.

"Victor, or the Savior's Triumphant March, and the World's Exultant Hope—Easter Arches Garlanded With Flowers of Every Hue and Perfume"—will be the Rev John Merritte Driver's morning theme. At night he will discourse on "How to be Happy, or the One Essential Condition of Happiness."

Railroad department Y M C A Men's meeting at 3:30 p m Rev Ernest Shanks will be glad to meet as many of his friends as possible at this service. Bible study at 5 o'clock.

CRAZED WITH RUM.

Edward Tracy Gets Drunk and Attempts the Murder of Several People.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 16. Edward Tracy, of Mount Washington, tried to kill his wife, a police officer, a butcher, two girls and himself last Thursday. He is a mill worker and came home from work filled with liquor. He smashed his wife and also the servant girl and all the furniture in the house. After this he seemed to become completely crazy. He walked down the street and meeting another girl struck her and knocked her down. A man named Glazy interferred and Tracy knocked him down and continued on his rampage. Down the street he found Weiman's butcher wagon. He jumped in the wagon, pitched the butcher off and started down the street at a mad pace. Officer Outstadt tried to stop him, but received a blow on the side of the head with the butt end of the whip which placed him hors de combat. Tracy was finally landed in a cell and while there he tried to kill himself by battering out his brains against the wall.

PAYMASTER VEDDER.

The Old Veteran Dies in His Seventy-Fourth Year.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Nicholas Vedder, brevet lieutenant colonel and paymaster of the United States army, died last night in this city. Colonel Vedder was in his seventy-fourth year and was on the retired list of the army. He leaves a widow and one daughter, the wife of Col Robert I Fleming, one of the most prominent citizens of Washington. At the breaking out of the war Colonel Vedder was chief of a division in the land office and one of the first paymasters appointed by President Lincoln. He was General Sherman's chief paymaster on his famous "march to the sea," during which time he disbursed $52,000,000 and received the warmest praise from "Old Tecumseh."

DEATH OF MRS. LAU.

An Estimable Pioneer Lady Gathered Unto Her Forefathers.

At 4 o'clock this morning Mrs Lau, widow of the late Thomas Lau, died at the family residence, 122 Calhoun street, of old age and pneumonia. She was nearly eighty years old. Her husband died the 21st day of last September at the age of eighty-six years. The venerable couple lived in Fort Wayne more than half a century and were highly respected. The surviving children are Mrs. Louis Fox, Mrs. August Fox, Mary, Maggie, Agatha, Julian and Thomas Lau.

TROUBLE FOR HARRISON.

The Payment of the Italian Indemnity Said to be Irregular.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—There is trouble ahead for the state department. It results from the payment of the indemnity to the Italian government for the New Orleans lynching out of the contingent fund of the state department. It was not because an indemnity had been paid that the fault was found, but because the president had assumed the right to pay it without consulting congress. The members of the committee on foreign affairs in both houses are very indignant at what they term an arbitrary and flagrant misuse of money which has been annually voted for some years for the contingent fund. The subject is likely to be sharply discussed when the diplomatic bill is taken up for debate.

DON THE WAR PAINT.

Skeena River Indians Up in Arms Against the Dominion Laws.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 16.—Advices from British Columbia say that further news from Skeena river is that the Indians are prepared to go on the war path if the member of their tribe, who is under arrest for murder, is sent to Victoria for trial. It seems that the circumstances in connection with the killing are of such a character as to justify. Hence the intense hostility of the Indians.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Two Men Killed at Brazil by Falling Slate.

BRAZIL, Ind., April 16.—Robert Neal bank boss at one of the Brazil Block Coal company's mines, and a miner whose name could not be learned were instantly killed last evening by falling slate. They were preparing to quit work when the accident occured.

REST DAY LEAGUE.

Interesting Meeting and Temperance Rally Next Monday.

The Rest Day league which was organized in this city some months ago has been inoperative, but it is now proposed to take hold of the work. All officers, therefore, and others interested in the league and all the pastors of our city churches who are interested in the cause of temperance are earnestly requested to meet in the city Y. M. C. A building, on Monday, April 18, at 10 a. m. sharp. The object of the meeting is to adopt some methods of work by which we may promote Sabbath observance, and aid the cause of temperance.

REV. S. A. NORTHROP,
President of the Rest Day league.
REV. J. S. AINSLIE,
Secretary pro tem.
MR. C. H. WORTH,
Chairman of Y. M. C. A. Temperance Committee

A DESPARADO AT LARGE.

Bill Murphy and Gang Kill a Deputy Sheriff and Flee to the Mountains.

MURPHY, N. C., April 16.—Bill Murphy, the half breed desperado who murdered his brother and three other persons, has killed a deputy sheriff and is now in hiding in the Nantahala mountains, where he defies arrest. After killing his brother he sent word to the sheriff that he did not want to hurt him, but that the sheriff must not try to arrest him. The sheriff summoned a posse of fifteen men, and with Charley, his deputy, went to arrest Murphy. Murphy was at the house of Toby Miller with his brothers, Arch and Jim, and they opened fire on the posse when the sheriff ordered them to surrender. A hot fight from both sides was kept up for some time, and Ray, the deputy, fell dead with a bullet in his brain. When Ray fell the posse fled. The sheriff has asked the governor for troops. Murphy has staked off his grave by the side of his dead brothers. He is now in the mountains in North Carolina, where it is almost impossible to follow him.

REPUBLICANS NOMINATE.

Candidates for Councilmen in the Fourth and Fifth Wards.

About fifty republicans of the Fourth and Fifth wards met at Schroeder's hall on Broadway last evening for the purpose of placing in nomination one candidate for councilman from each of these wards.

The Fourth ward meeting was presided over by Col. R. S. Robertson with William Beck as secretary. The names of Messrs. B. W. Skelton and George W. Ely were announced as candidates. They were asked to pledge themselves. Mr Skelton was present and stated that he would willingly support the nominee. Mr. Ely was not present but Colonel Robertson stated that he had talked with him just before the meeting and learned that it was his intention to run as an independent candidate. A vote was taken and Mr. Skelton was nominated. Mr. Chris Newcomer was chosen as county committeeman, to succeed Tony Kelker, resigned.

The Fifth ward meeting was called to order by G. W. Wilson. Mr. G. H. Wilson was elected chairman and Harry Templar secretary. The names of Col. C. B. Oakley and Henry Hild were announced as candidates. A ballot was taken and Mr. Oakley receiving a large majority of the votes, he was on motion of Mr Hild declared the nominee of the party.

The Eighth ward republicans will meet Monday evening.

PROF. JONATHAN TAFT.

A Learned Dental Scholar, Addresses the Profession in This City.

Prof Jonathan Taft, at the head of the dental department of the University of Michigan, and one of America's most honored dentists and authors, was given a reception last night by the Isaac Knapp Dental Coterie at the residence of its president, Dr. Shryock. Prof. Taft's address on the occasion was what might be expected from one so distinguished. Of the seventeen dentists in the city only eight are members of the above society. These meet fortnightly for improvement and to keep pace with all approved modern methods in both American and European dentistry. The invitations to last night's entertainment were extended to every registered dentist in the city. A number from adjoining towns were present and many regrets from others received.

EASTER SACRED CONCERT

At the Second Presbyterian Church Tomorrow Afternoon.

The following excellent program will be rendered at the Second Presbyterian church, on West Berry street, tomorrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

Orchestra .... Opening overture
Invocation ....
Carrol .... "Bring Them In"
Easter greeting .... Master Frank Beaver
Scripture reading ....
Solo .... Selected
W. S. Bash.
"The Arrest" .... Amelia Ferguson
Carrol .... "The Golden Morning"
Sunday school.
"The Trial and Death" .... Roy Keller
Orchestra .... "Justicia"
Fettee.
"The Resurrection" .... Carry Hughes
Violin solo .... Selected
Miss Lillian Mathis.
"Eastertide" .... Grace Wright
Aftermath chorus .... "Why Weepest Thou"
C. H. Gabriel.
Remarks by the pastor on the Easter Motto.
The cross exercise and children's carrol..
.... Miss Mary Riddle, directress
Orchestra .... "Crown of Victory"
Ripley
Carrol .... "Ring the Chimes"
Sunday school.
Benediction ....
Orchestra .... Closing overture

As it has not always been possible to accommodate all who have attended similar services to the above, even when the aisles are filled with chairs, all should come early who wish to obtain a seat. This will allow the service to proceed also uninterrupted. The handsome decorations are those of Mrs Wm Malley.

WARSAW GETS IT.

The Committee Decides Where to Build the New Soldiers' Home.

One of the important questions that came up at the G. A. R. encampment held in this city last week was one relating to the founding of a Soldiers' Home in Indiana, and it was decided to build it where a soldier's wife could go and live, as well as the soldier himself. Under the present system of government homes the poor old wife is entirely overlooked. While comfortable homes, food and fare are provided for the man, the woman has to live off the charity of friends or go to the poor house. The soldiers of Indiana intend to set the example that the soldier's wife is respected as well as the soldier. The committee appointed for the purpose met today and Warsaw was chosen as the place for the new home. Work will begin at once.

THREW A STONE.

And the Missile Fractured the Bones of Willie Miller's Nose.

Willie the young son of Joseph Miller, of 122 South Wayne avenue, was severely hurt yesterday while on his way to school. Charlie Neth a lad about his own age threw a stone which struck Willie in the nose inflicting an ugly and painful wound and fracturing the bone. The little fellow went home and pluckily held his own while the physician set the broken bone and stitched the wound.

The practice of throwing stones is as dangerous as that of air gun shooting, and both are nuisances that the authorities should do all in their power to wipe out. The case cited here, however, was one of malicious intent, being the result of a difficulty which the boys prefer to call a "scrap."

HOLY SATURDAY.

Water for Holy Baptism Blessed in the Cathedral.

This is Holy Saturday and many of the ceremonies performed in the churches are commemorative of events in the old law. On this day the church is filled with the thought of the approaching resurrection of Christ. Fire is struck from a flint, kindled and blessed to signify that our hearts should be filled with the fire brought by Him who said "I am come to cast fire upon earth, and what will I but that it be kindled?" Today at the Cathedral incense was blessed and put upon the newly blessed fire, to signify that prayers should ascend towards God from a pure heart. The paschal candle was lighted from the new fire, to represent Jesus Christ, the light of the world. The paschal candle is lighted at high mass from Easter till ascension day. On this day also water for holy baptism is blessed with great solemnity.

Easter Sunday is the greatest festival of the church. It is the anniversary of the resurrection of Our Lord. It is universally believed that the resurrection took place a short time before the rising of the sun. This great feast is celebrated for fifty days, that is, from Easter Sunday till Pentecost.

MY LAST WORDS.

All I Ask Is, "Why Did You Burn the Tickets and Tally Papers?"

To the Editor of the SENTINEL:

Mr Ryan does not attempt to explain why he burned the tickets and tally sheets, and he, or no one else, can do so, except upon the ground charged by me. I did inform Mr Martin not to put Ryan on the board. Then Mr Ryan went to Joe Nix and had him go with him to Mr. Martin and try and influence Martin to put Ryan on the board. They did not find Martin, but Ryan went on the board without authority from Martin, knowing I was opposed to his being on the board, for the very purpose I charge.

I deny working against Certia and this is simply a plan adopted by him to attract attention from his wrong. He refers to his word of honor. But, say, Mr. Ryan, why did you burn the tickets and tally sheets? Please explain. You speak of seeking your remedies in court. This will be satisfactory to me and then I will have an opportunity to find out what became of the ballots and tally sheets. This is all I wand to know.

THOMAS MANNIX.

HOME TALENT

Will Present a Three-Act German Comedy in This City.

The German Dramatic society will produce "Hotel Klingebush," a three-act comedy Monday evening, April 18, at Schroeder's hall. The performance will be followed with a ball of twelve dances. The proceeds will be for the benefit of a German Benevolent association. The following is the cast of characters.

Klingebush .... P. Drinkoltz
Barner .... Mr. Gnau
Theodor .... Louis Schroeder
Fritz .... A. Schlegle
Pello .... G. Unger
Fisher .... K. Wilhelm
Mainzall .... T. Brooks
Pickerman .... Chas. Schroeder
Jutta (the orphan) .... Mrs. F. Drinkoltz
Mrs. Klingebush .... Mrs. A. Schlegle
Rosalia .... Miss G. Rippe

This Dramatic society recently produced one of their plays at Schroeder's hall and their efforts were highly appreciated.

EASTER SABBATH.

Sunrise Meeting of All Christian Endeavor Societies.

There will be a union praise meeting of all the Christian Endeavor societies of Fort Wayne tomorrow morning, at 6 30 o'clock, in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian church. All are invited.

Easter Entertainment

At the Railroad department Y. M. C. A rooms, last evening, the ladies gave an Easter entertainment. Supper was served between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock. The following program was rendered:

Song .... "America"
Audience
Piano duet .... Messrs. Hill and Moore
Vocal duet .... Misses Hattie and Mamie Seman
Violin and piano duet ....
.... Misses Edith and Etta Hill
Recitation .... Clinton Wilson
Shoemaker quartet .... Four Little Girls
Instrumental duet ....
.... Harry and Herbert Stoneifer
Song .... Embody's quartet
Song .... Prof. Miles quartet
Vocal solo .... Miss Mamie Jones
Selection .... Linden quartet
Recitation .... Miss Mamie Seman
Song .... Prof. Miles quartet

Base Ball.

The games yesterday resulted as follows.

Baltimore, 6; Brooklyn, 10
Louisville, 1; Chicago, 8
St. Louis, 9; Pittsburg, 3
Cincinnati, 0; Cleveland, 2

Washington and Philadelphia game postponed.

Born to Mr and Mrs. Louis Hoeffert, of Van Buren street—a son.

AN OLD GAME.

Counterfeiters Work Fort Wayne for Suckers—An Investigation Being Made by the Authorities.

Five hundred letters postmarked New York, and containing a most startling proposition, have been received by as many persons in this city the past few days. They came in the nature of a proposal to furnish counterfeit money in any amount to suit and prices are quoted showing what it cost to procure the stuff. Five hundred dollars will buy $5,000 in counterfeit greenbacks. Among those who received these letters was the firm of Scheumann & Klaehn the undertakers who are, of course indignant that they should be addressed upon such a nefarious line of business. In a letter marked "personal" an unknown writer says:

"You can easily become rich with no chance of discovery. By no means address a letter to me, but if you want to invest anything from $50 to $1,000, send the following telegram:

'M. C. Bow, Gordon's Ferry, Jackson county, Iowa. Ship wheat.'

I will then instruct you further. If you know a good thing when you see it keep quiet and your purse will be swelled. Yours confidentially,

——— ———."

The letter and an accompanying circular, with a bogus newspaper clipping, have been handed to the authorities. It is believed that no less than 500 letters like the above have been received. Several of them have been shown to Marshal Franke and he will tender them to the New York detective service. It is not known whether the game has been successfully worked and that counterfeit money has been set in circulation in this city.

MISSIONARY SOCIETIES.

Officers Elected and the Meeting Adjourns—Next Meeting at Ossian.

The meeting of the Women's Missionary societies of this presbytery is at an end. After the completion of the program, which appeared in THE SENTINEL yesterday afternoon, the reports were read and the delegates proceeded with the election of the following delegates and officers:

Delegate to the board of the north west, which meets at St Paul, Minn., next week, Mrs. D. B. Wells; delegate to the state meeting of missionary workers, which meets at New Albany next October, Mrs E. W. Walker, of Goshen.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Barnes, of Auburn; first vice president, Mrs. Rev. Townsend, of Elkhart; second vice president, Mrs. Rev D W. Moffat, of Fort Wayne; third vice president, Mrs. S. W. Chipman, of Warsaw, fourth vice president, Mrs. M. A Schulze, Kendallville; financial secretary, Mrs. J. O. Keller, Fort Wayne; home secretary, Mrs Auger, Fort Wayne, foreign treasurer, Mrs. Dr. Webber, Warsaw, home treasurer, Miss Jennie Williams, Lima.

Mrs A. Schultze, of Kendallville, gave the closing words in an interesting manner.

The convention adjourned to meet again in one year at Ossian.

The reception tendered the delegates at Westminster seminary in the evening was a brilliant affair, and largely attended. Besides the ladies who attended the convention there were about 150 Fort Wayne people present, among them being the three pastors of the local Presbyterian churches and their wives. The seminary building was brilliantly lighted and beautifully decorated with flowers and tropical fruits. The reception was a fitting close to a convention that had transacted and taught so much about one of the noblest works that Christianity could engage in this side of eternity. The guests departed highly pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

GEARY'S BENEFIT.

The Generous Manager Will be Honored Friday Evening.

James Geary, everybody's friend, will be tendered a benefit Friday evening, April 22, by the employes of the World's museum and citizens of Fort Wayne, and no doubt thousands will turn out to pay their respects to the generous manager.

The play on this occasion will be "Cartouche," with Mr. Sam J. Roberts in the leading comedy role, a part he is well qualified to play. This is one of Mr Roberts' best characters, one in which he made a great hit at Grand Rapids this winter.

The attaches of the theater and the great Kenno, volunteer their services. Among the attractions will be George Lun, the world's finest juggler, and Frederick Maguire.

GOVERNOR CHASE COMING.

The Chief State Executive Will Preach in this City.

One week from tomorrow Governor Ira Chase will preach from the pulpit of the Christian church in this city in the morning at 10 30 services. In the evening at 7 30 he will preach at the First Presbyterian church. Governor Chase is one of the strong preachers of Indiana and his many friends in Fort Wayne will be glad to have the opportunity to hear him. Before taking his office as governor he was one of the leading ministers of the Christian church. He comes here at the invitation of Rev. J. V. Updike.

Overcrowded Cemetery.

WABASH, Ind., April 16.—One of the wealthiest citizens of Wabash has purchased a lot in Crown Hill cemetery at Indianapolis, alleging that Falls cemetery here is so crowded that no desirable lots remain. Another citizen has bought a lot in a Richmond cemetery, for the same reason. The graveyard question has been agitated in Wabash for the past five years, but nothing has ever come of it, and the only cemetery in the city is so nearly filled that it can accommodate but few more.

DIDN'T ORGANIZE.

The Democratic County Central Committee Postpones Organizing for Two Weeks—The Aspirants.

Pursuant to call the democratic county central committee met in the circuit court room this morning, Chairman Zollars presiding.

The roll call showed that thirteen members of the committee, most of them from the country, were absent. It was thought not advisable to organize with so many members absent and a motion to adjourn until this afternoon was made. Objection was raised to such adjournment as a number of the city committeemen desired to work at the primaries this afternoon. It was finally decided to adjourn until Saturday, April 30, (two weeks from today) at 1 o'clock p m when a full attendance is desired.

The candidates for chairman are Mayor C. A. Zollinger and Christian Boseker. The name of Henry Berghoff is also mentioned for the position. For secretary the contestants are W. W. Rockhill and J. T. Hanna.

A Murderer Escapes.

DUBLIN, Ga., April 16.—Ben Swailes, a murderer under life sentence, and five negroes charged with misdemeanor, escaped from jail Thursday night. They sawed the bars from the door in the corridor. They are still at liberty.

LOCAL LINES.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Meyer, of Charles street—a daughter.

Charles E. Pierce, of Wellsville, Ohio, is in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Postmaster Higgins will leave tomorrow for Chicago, to be gone till Thursday.

Mr. S. D. Zeis, of the Fort Wayne Business college, leaves today to spend Easter with friends at Maysville.

The entertainment given by the choir of the St Paul M. E. church last evening proved to be an interesting affair and was well attended.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week "The Banker's Daughter" will be presented at the World's museum. Thursday and Friday, "Kathleen."

The Epworth League of the St. Paul M. E. church have decided to run an excursion in the near future, but have not yet firmly decided as to where they shall go.

Don't fail to hear J. V. Updike's lecture to the young people Sunday afternoon, at 3.30. All Y. P. S. C. E. and friends are especially invited. Prof. Hawes leads the singing.

The little Misses Susie Geake, Clara and Myrtle Beach, Ethel Hall, Hattie Schell, Edna Lehman, Myrtle, May and Hal Glessner, assisted Miss Jessie Augusta Glessner at the ninth anniversary of her natal day.

Yesterday Christian Nahrwald let the contract for a brick residence to be built on East Washington street. William Moellering will do the masonry, Henry Franke the carpenter work. The residence will cost $1,400.

The new Aveline hotel have gotten up a special bill of fare for dinner at 5:30 p. m. Easter Sunday, and quite a number of seats have already been engaged in the dining room for the occasion by town people and their friends.

In Justice Wilkinson's court Geo. W. Wagner and Clara Jacobs were acquitted of a charge of adultery preferred by her husband, Samuel Jacobs. Mrs. Wagner is the mother of ten children. All the parties are from Wooster, Ohio.

Mrs Caroline P. Ferry and daughter, Mrs. R. D. Boyles, have received elegant engraved invitations to attend the marriage of Miss Eliza, daughter of Governor and Mrs. Ferry, of Olympia, Wash., to John Leary, Thursday, April 21. The bride elect has a number of friends in this city. It will be one of the most elaborate weddings ever held in the state of Washington.

I. W. Wells, bookkeeper of the Bowser Oil Tank company, has bought a bicycle. This announcement will tickle his friends almost to death, and to show their interest in his welfare they will be out in force to see him make his graceful debut on DeWald street, near his home, this evening. An effort is being made by I. W.'s friends to get out a brass band, and no doubt refreshments will be served.

Golden Wedding Flour $4.00 Barrel.

Fresh Country Eggs, 12½c dozen
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb
Best Smoked Shoulders, 7c lb.
English Breakfast Bacon, 8c lb
Best Pickeled Pork, 6c lb
California Lima Beans, 7c qt
Choice Potatoes, 30c bushel.

FRUIT HOUSE.

New Line of Bicycles.

The Sportman's Emporium has added a fine stock of bicycles. This house has the reputation of handling only first class goods. If you are thinking of buying a Bicycle be sure and see these wheels and get prices. Fishing season is here, for supplies. Base Ball and athletic goods of all kinds you will find a complete line at prices very low.

Agent for Spalding Base Ball Goods.

Sugars—No Advance With Us.

Standard Granulated, 4½c lb
Cut Loaf and Powdered, 4½c lb
Standard White C, 4c lb
Choice Brown Sugar 3c lb.

FRUIT HOUSE.

M. FRANK & CO.,

Bee Hive, Monday and Tuesday a Great Handkerchief Sale.

The careful and economical lady will call bright and early Monday morning for the following unusual bargains

Every Handkerchief as advertised will be on sale.

Lot No. 1, 200 dozen Ladies' colored bordered handkerchiefs, 5c each.

Lot No. 2, 500 dozen Ladies' white handkerchiefs, 4c each.

Lot No. 3, 100 dozen Ladies' all linen hem stitched handkerchiefs, 9c, worth 12½c.

Lot No. 4, 50 dozen Ladies' all linen hem stitched handkerchiefs, 8c, worth 15c.

Lot No. 5, 100 dozen Embroidered handkerchiefs, (our own importation) 14c, worth 25c.

Lot No. 6, 100 dozen all linen fine white handkerchiefs 15c each, worth 25c.

Lot No. 7, 100 dozen Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs, 27c, regular price 35c.

Lot No. 8, 50 dozen Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs 21c, regular price 30c.

Lot No. 9, 50 dozen Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs, 41c, regular price 60c.

Lot No. 10, 20 dozen Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs, 60c, regular price 85c.

Lot No. 11, 10 dozen Lace handkerchiefs, 11c each.

Lot No. 12, 25 dozen very fine Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs, 62c, worth 85c.

Lot No. 13, 5 dozen Ladies' fine Swiss embroidered handkerchiefs, 92c, worth $1.25.

Lot No. 14, 100 dozen Initial handkerchiefs (all linen) 10c each.

Lot No. 15, 25 dozen Silk initial hankerchiefs, for gents, 85c, worth $1.00.

Lot No. 16, 25 dozen Gents' silk colored bordered handkerchiefs, 63c, worth 85c.

Lot No. 17, 25 dozen Gents' silk colored bordered handkerchiefs, 25c, worth 40c.

Lot No. 18, 100 dozen Gents' colored bordered handkerchiefs, 7c each.

Every lady in Fort Wayne should attend this sale without fail. It will pay you to call.

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive.

100 doz. Ladies' Fine Black Hose at 10c worth 15c.

50 doz. Ladies' Black Feet Fancy bt. Top, 15c, worth 20c.

A fine Black Opera Length at 50c.

Ladies Rib and Plain Underwear, light weight.

See our Gents French Balbriggan underwear.

Merino underwear at 50c, 4 styles. 15-2t

STEWART & HAHN.

Prayer books and rosaries for first communicants. JOHN HAYES,
11-6t 288½ South Calhoun

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Just received a fine line of Spring Suitings and Light Overcoatings and Fancy Trouserings in an endless variety of patterns, both of foreign and domestic manufacture, at prices that will suit everybody. Call and see us.

BLONDOIT & DeHAVEN,
Tailors, 34 E. Berry Street.

R C Going to attend the Easter Ball at Princess Rink Monday eve, April 18.

Use Worch's spectacles and eye glasses. They give universal satisfaction. Office and salesroom open from 7:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., No. 97 1-2 Calhoun street.

Improved Order of Red Men.

The Red Men will give their annual ball on Thursday evening. April 21, at Randall hall. Reineke and his orchestra will furnish the music. All good people are invited to attend. Tickets can be obtained from F. M Smith & Co., Elmer Leonard, Harry Eckles, C. S. Wharton, Henry Hohman, F G Olds, M. L. Jones and other members of the Tribe. A good time is promised. 15-3t

Use Worch's spectacles and eye glasses. They give universal satisfaction. Office and salesroom open from 7:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m., No. 97 1-2 Calhoun street.

First in the Field.

The Nickel Plate Excursion to Chicago on Tuesday, April 26, will be the first Excursion to the World's Fair Grounds. Read the bills. This promises to be a memerable event.

Tickets good going on special or regular train. Good returning on special train same night or regular trains until Monday, May 2. Admission tickets to the World's Fair Grounds Free.
16-18-22-2t&w.

Call for the best. C. L. Centlivres Brewing company's bock.

Lawn Grass—Cheaper than Sod.

One pound will cover 100 square feet. Highly essential in renewing and thickening old lawns. Only 20 cts per pound. Also Lawn Fertilizer, superior to manure and less expensive, not unsightly and does not choke or smother the sod.

16-eod 1m S. BASH & CO.

The Wabash Will Wait.

On Wednesday morning April 20 the Wabash will hold their morning westbound train until 5 15 a. m. (Standard time) to accommodate those wishing to attend the democratic convention at Indianapolis. Take the train and reach Indianapolis at 10 at a. m. Dining car serving breakfast between Fort Wayne and Peru. Return tickets will be sold at $3.40. 15-4

Call for the best. C. L. Centlivres Brewing company's bock.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

The Lady Constantinople, of a statistical turn of mind, recently figured against the cross-roads dictum, without paying the tribute of duty, have more about them to do with the ingenious attempts at escaping. Last week, for instance, an attempted fall of a hard bare wooden stockade box to the floor of a cattle car, in which a mother-in-law was the occupant, caused the M. accountant of the aforesaid charge

THE EASTER SERVICE.

I SAW a little saint on Easter Day;
She sat quite near me all the service through;
She heard each word the preacher had to say,
And left a scent of violets in the pew.

What need to pray to storied saints of stone
That from the niches high look coldly down,
When here beside me in the pew alone
There kneels a modern saint in tailor gown?

I thought of golden harps and angels' wings
E'en while I watched her downcast face so fair,
And as she turned I marked, 'mong other things,
In what a charming way she wore her hair.

Once, as the anthem sang, her eyes met mine,
The organ murmuring in a cadence sad;
And while my soul answered the theme divine,
I noticed what a pretty hand she had.

The preacher spoke, with words that would inspire,
Of heaven and hope—of Satan and of sin;
To listen one could sit and never tire—
There was a stunning dimple in her chin!

But when at home they asked me of the text,
I stumbled—stammered something about Paul;
And, somehow, nothing could I think of next,
For this—ah, me!—was all I could recall:

A scent of violets and a little glove;
A pair of eyes with lashes brown and long;
Two lips that seemed not made for prayer, but love;
And a sweet voice that sounded like a song.

Was she an angel sent for Easter Day
To bring to heaven the earthly thoughts of men?
Yet she looked human. Well, I dare not say;
But, to make sure, I'll go to church again.

—Kate Masterson, in Judge.

AN EASTER STORY.

"ISN'T that bootiful?" whispered Mary, as the peal of the great church organ sounded through the open doorway.

"Lully!" said Betty. "Let's go in!"

"Oh, no, no! I'm 'fraid!" gasped little Mary, pulling back.

"Why, Mary, it's a church! There are lots of children in there; I saw 'em go. They won't do nothin' to us. Come, I'm goin'."

Noiselessly the barefooted waifs climbed the stone steps and crossed the vestibule, and at last slipped inside the audience room.

Awed and half dazed, they hugged the wall tightly.

The church was very full, and people were standing all around the entrance.

Near the children was a deep window seat, banked with the choicest flowers. Mary was the first to spy it, and she tugged at her sister's dress, and pointed to the beautiful sight. Betty gazed in rapture, her lips formed into an "Oh!" which she dared not utter.

Then sweet, far-away music, that drew nearer and nearer, claimed their attention.

Soon they saw, coming through a doorway at the right of the altar, a procession of white robed boys, singing as they came. Betty and Mary had never in all their lives heard such music before, and they were sorry when it stopped.

A man in a white robe began to speak, but they did not understand what he was talking about, so they looked at the flowers and the people, but the flowers most of all.

Their eyes rested longest on a great cross of blossoms in front of the altar rail, and they wished they could go near to it.

After a little chairs were brought in for the people near the entrance, and a kind man gave the children a seat, which they shared between them, their arms around each other.

It was a long service that Easter afternoon, but it was so beautiful to Betty and Mary that they never thought of going. Almost the last thing that took place made these two look on with very wistful eyes. It was the taking apart of the beautiful cross of flowers. The cross was composed of small bouquets, and these were distributed among the children of the Sunday school.

At last it was all over, the white-robed boys had gone as they came, and the people were going away.

"Let's stay an' see 'em go by!" whispered Betty.

Thus it happened that as Miss Barnard's class of six little girls were passing out of the church they saw two ragged, barefooted children shyly eying them and their flowers.

Sweet Lily Stone was ahead, and without an instant's hesitation she placed her own bouquet in Mary's hand. Tina Gray was close behind, and with a smile she tendered her flowers to Betty. The other four, not to be outdone by their leaders, gave their flowers to the little strangers, and when Miss Barnard came up she found Betty and Mary with flushed, beaming faces, hardly knowing what to do or what to say.

The young teacher gave her class one glance of loving approval, and then turned to the two children, who were still fingering their flowers with intense rapture.

She asked their names and where they lived; she found out that their mother was ill in bed, and that their father did little to make them happy, and when she left them she promised to go and see them soon.

This promise was more than fulfilled, and Betty and Mary found in Miss Barnard one of the best and kindest friends.

"Ain't you glad we went in that Sunday?" said Mary.

"Yes, I guess I am," said Betty; "and I do think, Mary, churches and church folks is lufly."

EASTER EGGS.

Grotesque and Fanciful Methods of Decorating Them—Some Odd Designs.

The grotesque and fanciful often please when mere prettiness has by frequent repetition become wearisome; so while beauty can hardly be claimed for

ZAMIEL.

our designs for decorating Easter eggs, it is none the less true that they will well repay the decorator in pleasing effects.

Eggs to be decked in these fanciful shapes need [illegible] be either blown or boiled. It is not d[illegible] to blow an egg: simply make tw[illegible] rations, at opposite ends of the [illegible] that at the pointed end a [illegible] if anything. A large pin or [illegible] needle is the best instrument [illegible] making these perforations. [illegible] ply the lips to the larger end [illegible] blow, not in puffs, but with steady force. The white will exude slowly from the perforation at the opposite end, and then the yolk. If one has not the patience to blow all the eggs required, it will do to clip one end of the shell very carefully and empty out the contents, repairing damages by pasting a piece of white paper over the hole.

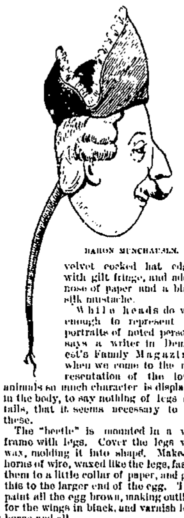
Either water-colors or oil-paints will do for the decoration of the eggs, and a

BEETLE AND FRAME.

few small camels'-hair brushes will be required.

For the head of the sinister "Zamiel," black all the egg except a small portion reserved for the face, outline the teeth on this and leave them white; paint all the rest of the face a fiery red and outline the features in black. For the bat's wings which serve as ears, and for the comb, cut out pieces of gold paper (doubled, so that both sides will be alike) and gum them on as shown in the illustration. The pedestal is a large cork hollowed in the center to accommodate the end of the egg, which must be glued to it.

For "Baron Munchausen," make a wig of yellow floss silk, with a queue wound with black silk. Gum on a black



BARON MUNCHAUSEN.

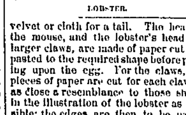
velvet cocked hat edged with gilt fringe, and add a nose of paper and a black silk mustache.

While heads do well enough to represent the portraits of noted persons, says a writer in Demorest's Family Magazine, when we come to the representation of the lower animals so much character is displayed in the body, to say nothing of legs and tails, that it seems necessary to add these.

The "beetle" is mounted in a wire frame with legs. Cover the legs with wax, molding it into shape. Make the horns of wire, waxed like the legs, fasten them to a little collar of paper, and gum this to the larger end of the egg. Then paint all the egg brown, making outlines for the wings in black, and varnish legs, horns and all.

The "lobster" is an egg painted scarlet and decorated with claws, head and tail, cut out of paper and gummed on, and also painted a lively red.

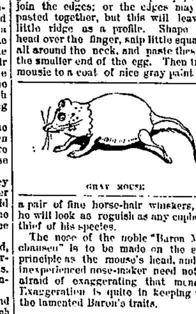
The "gray mouse" must have a paper head, and feet also, and a strip of gray



LOBSTER.

velvet or cloth for a tail. The head of the mouse, and the lobster's head and larger claws, are made of paper cut and pasted to the required shape before pasting upon the egg. For the claws, two pieces of paper are cut for each claw, in as close a resemblance to those shown in the illustration of the lobster as possible; the edges are then to be pasted together, leaving the middle of the claw slightly bulging in the well-known shape of a lobster's claw.

Then they can be gummed on, snipping little lappets of paper all around the ends of the claws, and gumming these fast to the egg. The paint will conceal the joinings and pasting. The mouse's head must also be cut in two parts, one for each side, and pasted together, using a narrow strip of paper to join the edges; or the edges may be pasted together, but this will leave a little ridge as a profile. Shape the head over the finger, snip little squares all around the neck, and paste these to the smaller end of the egg. Then treat mousie to a coat of nice gray paint and



GRAY MOUSE.

a pair of fine horse-hair whiskers, and he will look as roguish as any cupboard thief of his species.

The nose of the noble "Baron Munchausen" is to be made on the same principle as the mouse's head, and the inexperienced nose-maker need not be afraid of exaggerating that member. Exaggeration is quite in keeping with the lamented Baron's traits.

Early Matches.

The first phosphorus match was made in the penitentiary at Hohenasberg, Germany. The inventor was John Frederick Komerer, a political prisoner. Komerer was a chemist by profession, and was permitted to make scientific experiments by his unusually humane jailer. A year after he struck his first lucifer match Komerer was set free, only to find that he, a penniless man, had to fight capitalists who were interested in his discovery on which no patent was then obtainable. The German Government thought matches dangerous, and injured the inventor still further by prohibiting their use. This ruined Komerer, who died in extreme poverty.

The Grip in Old Times.

According to the following extract, published by the London Truth, from an old historical work, not only was Edinburgh afflicted with the influenza in 1563, but the Queen of Scots herself had the disease: "In November Edinburgh was visited with a 'new dysease' called the 'new acquaintance,' which passed through the whole courte, neither sparing lordes, ladye, nor damoysell. Yt ys a paine in their headies that have yt, and a soreness in their stomachs, with a great coughe. The Queene keeple her bedde vi dayes. There was no appearance of danger, nor manie that die of the disease, excepte some olde folke."

Better than a Two-Cent Premium.

Public-Spirited Citizen—"Is this Miss Gay?"

Fashionable Milliner—"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Here is my card, madam, and here's $50. I want an Easter bonnet for my wife, and I want it trimmed with English sparrows."

AN ELECTRIFIED FENCE.

The Very Distressing Predicament of Some Youthful Marauders.

A gentleman who lives almost under the shadow of old Harvard's walls, at Cambridge, has for several years employed his leisure in "dabbling in electricity," as he expresses it. In his home all the doors, drawers, and windows open and shut by this mysterious force. Mrs. C——, the gentleman's wife, declares that she hesitates to touch anything—even to lift a hair brush—in his private room, for fear it may be somehow connected with a hidden wire. One of his inventions is unique, and has been the means of affording him and his friends no little amusement.

In his back yard are several fine old pear-trees, which have sometimes led certain boys in the neighborhood to overlook the distinction between meum et tuum. Running along the rear of the fruit garden is a board fence, a hundred feet long, perhaps, over which the roguish lads were wont to climb when they wanted pears, and which, likewise, too frequently formed the stage for concert-giving cats.

On the top of this fence Mr. C—— tacked strips of zinc, which were connected with the electric wires leading to the house. By pressing a button a more or less strong charge of electricity could be sent through the zinc, odd sections of which were united to the earth by means of wires.

Unsuspecting cats would run along the fence, and the moment their forefeet touched the non-insulated zinc an astonished feline rose from one to three feet into the air, sometimes to turn a complete somersault, and then to descend with all four feet outstretched as if to fly. If the unlucky cat in falling chanced to hit the zinc again the performance was apt to be repeated with variations. The instant puss touched solid earth she would utter one shrill meow of terror and dart away.

One afternoon during the past fall Mr. C—— was sitting in his room when, chancing to look from the window, he spied a boy in the act of climbing the fence, his hands resting on the zinc. Mr. C—— immediately recognized him as one of the purloiners of his pears. He put his finger on the electric button, and the next moment a startled boy jumped backwards and tried to let go his hold on the fence.

But electricity had set its grip upon his hands, and he was as powerless to get away as he would be to throw down Bunker Hill Monument with a puff of his breath.

He kicked, he pulled backwards, he struggled this way and that, and finally, in despair, he shouted lustily for help.

Mr. C—— watched the lad for a time, and then, thinking he had punished him sufficiently, removed his finger from the button and released him from electrical durance. The boy, meantime, had caught a glimpse of Mr. C——'s smiling face at the window, and connected him with his own peculiar sensations. He gave vent to his feelings, therefore, in an angry threat that he and the boys would "tear the old fence down," and ran off.

A few minutes later half a dozen ragged-looking urchins, led by the electrified boy of a few minutes before, were seen approaching the fence, as if with a determination to tear it down.

Mr. C——'s finger sought the electric button. One of the ragamuffins put his hands on the fence, and that instant uttered a shriek of pain and terror. Electricity had caught him!

His comrades stopped just long enough to see that the boy was held fast, and took to their heels and deserted in a body. Mr. C—— gave the frightened lad a few words of advice and then suffered him to depart. Not a pear was disturbed after that, nor has he since known of a boy's attempting to climb that electrical fence.

BEYOND PARDON.

This Man from Kansas Could Give Ananias Cards and Spades.

One of the most versatile of extemporaneous liars is W. A. S. Ferguson, of Topeka, Kan. He writes the Chicago Tribune as follows:

I read with considerable interest the article in the Tribune—"Queer things we see. They appear just the same even when one has a gun along."

Of course, no one will doubt for a moment the truth of the experiences therein related. I commend your effort to preserve authentic records and desire to aid you.

One September day, while hunting prairie chickens near the head waters of Green River, north of Atkinson, Henry County, Ill., I concluded to take a look at the river itself, thinking that possibly I might get a few young mallards. I was sneaking through the grass near the water's edge, with my dog at my heels, when a chicken rose from the grass nearly behind me, and as I turned my head to see if I could get a shot a flock of mallards rose from the water directly before me, but I neither saw nor heard them. I held my gun at my side, pointing toward the river. My dog saw the ducks, and she also saw that I did not see them, and, rising on her hind legs, she touched the triggers with one of her front feet, discharging both barrels of the gun, and seven of the ducks dropped dead, several crippled ones falling further on, three of which my dog afterward brought in.

Not half a mile from where the above occurred, the same day, I sat down in the grass, while my companion went up the river for a shot at a large flock which had dropped in some little distance up. I was tired and warm and the sun soon put me to sleep. When I awoke I found eleven more dead ducks by my side which my dog had evidently taken in during my nap, as each had teeth marks on its neck. This is the more remarkable, as I had always instilled into the mind of my dog not to bite birds.

At another time I was rowing a boat up Rock River, near Cleveland, Ill., on my way to an island for some teal shooting. I had the same dog with me. The river was rather rough. A green-wing teal was coming up the river like a bullet. I saw it, dropped my oars, grabbed my gun, fired, and winged the bird, which dropped into the river and began to swim away. My dog went overboard for the duck, and after a hot chase, just as she was about within reach of the bird, Mr. Teal dove and the dog went after him. Pretty soon the dog came up with something in her mouth and swam for the boat. As she came near I saw that she did not have the duck, but in place of a duck she had brought me a nice black bass of about a pound weight. She always got something.

I might add here that my dog is not for sale.

Rings.

Rings, which are the most antique of all ornaments, were used in abundance by the ancients. We are told how three rings were worn on the little finger, and sometimes the fingers were so covered as to appear like gold throughout their length, while gems of much beauty were added. Sometimes these latter were used uncut, while the fashion at times prevailed of not wearing gems, and nobles loaded themselves with gold rings only. These rings were sometimes of enormous size. It is related of Julius Cæsar that while he harangued his troops the immense ring on his finger could be seen at a distance which his voice could not reach. So formidable were some of these rings that if of iron they served as weapons of assault, and Aristotle discusses the question whether an injury inflicted by the blow of such a ring was contemplated as a misdemeanor by the law prohibiting assault. Rings were also made which were supposed to possess the power of arresting evil influences, fascination and malevolent agencies. These peculiar influences were regarded as emanations from the eyes in a large degree, and the sudden presentation of these strange rings, with their strange devices, arrested the attention and gaze of the evil-minded, and diverted their minds with amusement, so that the "turbulent humours" were allayed and the "rabid temper" soothed. At Rome the patricians wore golden rings, which distinguished them from the slaves, plebeians and common soldiers, who were, however, permitted to wear rings of iron. When, at a later date, golden rings were permitted to the slaves and people, the nobles discarded the use of their golden rings, which were no longer an emblem of rank. A peculiar use of rings is instanced where in a certain city a rivalry for the entertainment of visitors arose among its citizens. This generous emulation became so fierce as to lead to open brawls and struggles. To avert these, iron rings were placed about a column in the center of the town, and those reaching this hospitable community took up a ring and sought his home at the house of the family whose ring he had picked up.

Tragic Joking.

A remarkable story of practical joking is related of a young Frenchman in the "Souvenirs d'un Vieux Libraire." The old fable of the boy who cried "wolf" too often has had few such tragic illustrations in fact. Oswald, a witty and original Parisian, had a mania for practical joking. He was very amusing to his friends, but when his talents were exerted to avenge some wrong there was more bitterness than fun in his wit.

One evening, when a man who had not treated him politely gave a reception, he revenged himself cruelly. The man was slightly deformed. All the hunchbacks of Paris, five hundred in number, presented themselves at his reception. They had received notices from Oswald that if they would go to this address, on this evening, they would learn of a legacy which had been left them.

When a play, written by a man who had roused his anger by reading a newspaper at the wedding of one of his friends, was produced, he prevented its success by inducing two hundred and fifty of his friends to attend it carrying great books. These young men, who occupied prominent seats, read their books while the performance was going on, and whenever there was any applause each one of them, as if moved by clockwork, turned over a leaf. The rustling of the leaves and the spectacle of the men absorbed in reading made the peformance a complete failure.

Oswald's friends were always on the lookout for some ruse. He once notified them that on New Year's day he should get the best of them all in some joke, and New Year's morning each received this notice: "Remember." They were on their guard.

As they were leaving a house where they had breakfasted, Oswald suddenly slipped on the steps and fell on his back on the sidewalk. His friends rushed to his assistance, but paused before they reached him.

"This is his ruse," some one said.

Clearly, the man who was so proud of his talent for mimicry was bent on deceiving them all into thinking him a dying man, for he lay there moaning pitifully, his face drawn and twisted as if with terrible pain.

His friends stood around and made jokes and puns, and hummed lines of comic songs, assuring him all the while that they were not deceived by his acting. At last he gave a hoarse, mournful cry, looked at them sadly, and then ceased to moan or writhe. In a never-to-be-forgotten moment of horror and sorrow his friends realized that Oswald was dead.

Sudden Promotion.

In the latter half of the sixteenth century the little province of Transylvania was in a state of revolution and consequent disorder. Finally there came a time when there was no ruler, and the Turkish Sultan sent word to Ali Pasha, then at Maros Vasarhely, that, come what might, a Prince of Transylvania must be elected. Ali Pasha was in a quandary. He stood at his window, as the story runs, meditating upon his sovereign's commands, not knowing what to do, and yet afraid to do nothing, when he saw a tall, strong man crossing the market-place.

At that time, and especially in that country, a strong arm was the best patent of nobility. At home Ali Pasha had seen the lowest slaves lifted to places of power. He sent a messenger into the market-place with orders to bring the tall, strong man into his presence. The order was obeyed, and as the stranger entered he was greeted with the words, "You must be Prince of Transylvania!"

"I!" exclaimed the astonished prince-elect. "I—I know nothing about government! I can't read or write! I am a butcher!"

"No matter for that," said Ali Pasha; "a man may be an excellent regent though he cannot read."

But the butcher was not ambitious and still resisted.

"If you want a man as Prince of Transylvania," he said, "I can tell you of one who has no equal. If you will, let us go and find him. I will lead you."

With five hundred Turkish horsemen Ali Pasha and the butcher rode to Malaktog and surrounded the castle of Michael Apafi, whom they hailed at once as prince, carried to Maros Vasarhely, and proclaimed as regent. This was in 1661, and the prince thus chosen remained in power until his death, in 1690.

DONNA ISIDORA COUSINO, in Chili, is supposed to be the richest woman in the world. Her monthly income is $80,000. She is a stately widow of thirty-five years, and a famous horsewoman.

THESE international crises in which the United States is involved every three months are chiefly cry.

RECENT EVENTS ILLUSTRATED.

SURE SIGNS OF SPRING.

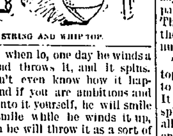
FACTS ABOUT TOPS KNOWN TO BOYS.

Toptime Is as Welcome to the Youngsters as the Flowers That Bloom in the Spring—Peculiar Traits of Popular Toys.

Tops and Tops.

Tops are signs of springtime. In every home where there is a boy there are from one to a dozen tops. Some have pegs and some have not, and some are badly battered and others in the collection show signs of newness. There is a reason for every symptom observable in tops, and a boy can explain everything.

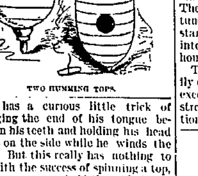
All boys can spin tops. No one knows where or when or how they learned, or who taught them, but they know how just the same. There is a popular impression to the effect that a boy is born knowing about it. He knows how to spin a top the same as a girl knows how to put her doll baby to sleep, or the same as a boy knows how to whistle. No one says anything about it, or thinks anything



STRING AND WHIP TOP.

about it, when lo, one day he winds a top up and throws it, and it spins. He doesn't even know how it happened, and if you are ambitious and inquire into it yourself, he will smile a quiet smile while he winds it up, and then he will throw it as a sort of an object lesson and tell you it is "easy enough."

It does seem to be easy enough, but if you are not a boy you can try till the crack of doom and never once succeed. You may throw it with all your might, and away it will go, reeling and scurrying off into some snug, inaccessible corner and bid you pursue it. The boy who spins a top



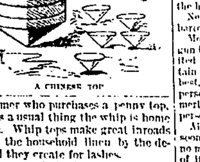
TWO HUMMING TOPS.

well has a curious little trick of wedging the end of his tongue between his teeth and holding his head a bit on the side while he winds the top. But this really has nothing to do with the success of spinning a top, because you may hold the end of your tongue between your teeth till you bite it off and it will not help you at all.

The top business is booming just at present. The most popular top is a small one painted green and suggests the color of the glass and the leaves which will soon appear. This top only costs a penny and the string also costs a penny. The string should have a wooden button on one end of it to facilitate matters. This little green top has a wooden knob on the top of it. This knob, as an adjunct to the spinning powers of a top is a mooted question. Some boys take the knob out and fill the hole with lead. They claim it makes it spin better. The next boy you meet will deny this assertion and spin the top as well with the knob on as the other boy did with the lead filling.

Another very popular top is the whip top. This one spins by being vigorously, persistently and skillfully lashed with a whip so full of lashes that it looks like a cat o' nine tails.

The whip top is wholly unlike the usual string top. Its upper surface is flat and the peg is very blunt. In some shops a stick and small leather string attached is presented to each

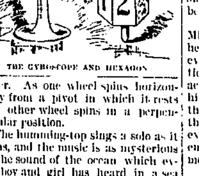


A CHINESE TOP.

customer who purchases a penny top, but as a usual thing the whip is home made. Whip tops make great inroads upon the household linen by the demand they create for lashes.

A particularly fascinating top is the Chinese top. It spins with a string from a fork, and from time to time it disgorges other lesser tops and the entire family spin together.

The gyroscope is the most wonderful top. It is a phenomenon and one of the few things which even science has failed to explain. It consists of two wheels at right angles with each



THE GYROSCOPE AND HEXAGON.

other. As one wheel spins horizontally from a pivot in which it rests the other wheel spins in a perpendicular position.

The humming-top sings a solo as it spins, and the music is as mysterious as the sound of the ocean which every boy and girl has heard in a sea shell. But the hole in the side of the top, which is sometimes of tin and sometimes of wood, has all to do with the music.

A top which is often used for indoor games is hexagon in shape. Any boy will tell you that every opposite pair of figures sums up to make seven. Thus, if you observe 5 on one side of the top, you may know its opposite number is 2.

The careful, thrifty boy has a pet top which he cherishes from one year to the next. This top is well trained. It will walk a tight rope or it will spin on his hand, and, under any and all circumstances, it may be relied on for good behavior, and always reflect credit upon the skill of the owner.

The top is a standard toy. It is as necessary to a boy's happiness as a knife, and the tulips and crocuses are not more surely to be expected or are more reliable harbingers of the approaching spring.

STATUE OF JOHN PLANKINTON.

Soon to Be Placed in the Rotunda of the Plankinton House.

The Plankinton House at Milwaukee is soon to receive a valuable memorial in the way of a bronze statue of the late John Plankinton. The figure is to be placed in the rotunda of the hotel, where it will stand as a true likeness of Mr. Plankinton to greet the guests of the house.

The statue was ordered by the family of Mr. Plankinton and has been executed with truthfulness and strength. Herewith is an illustration made from a photograph, which

THE PLANKINTON STATUE.

shows the natural and easy pose. The likeness is said to be perfect. The statue is over six feet in height.

How to Handle Guns.

Empty or loaded, never point a gun toward yourself or any other person.

When afield, carry your gun at the half cock. If in cover, let your hand shield the hammers from whipping twigs.

When riding from one shooting ground to another, or whenever you have your gun in any conveyance, remove the cartridges, if a breech-loader, it being so easy to replace them. If a muzzle-loader, remove the caps, brush off the nipples, and place a wad on nipple, letting down the hammers on wads—simply removing caps sometimes leaves a little fulminate on the nipple, and a blow on the hammer when down discharges it.

Never draw a gun toward you by the barrels.

More care is necessary in the use of a gun in a boat than elsewhere, the limited space, confined action and uncertain motion making it dangerous at the best. If possible, no more than two persons should occupy a boat. Hammerless guns are a constant danger to persons boating.

Always clean your gun thoroughly as soon as you return from a day's sport, no matter how tired you feel; the result of its always being fit for service is ample return for the few minutes' irksome labor.

A QUEER RELIGIOUS SECT.

Peculiar Beliefs of the Latter House of Israel.

The Latter House of Israel is the name of a peculiar religious sect of which Michael Mills—Prince Michael—is head, with headquarters in Detroit, Mich., or, more properly speaking, at present in the Detroit jail. The foundation of the sect is due to Jas. J. Jezrael, an Englishman, who in 1837 compiled the Flying Roll, the Bible of Latter House of Israel. Some of the followers came to this country, settling in Elgin, Ontario, and there Michael Mills joined them, in time becoming their leader under the title Prince Michael. After a time Detroit was pointed out as the Mecca of the sect and thither they migrated. The members of the Latter House of Israel, like the early Jews, place the most of their ceremonial in the purification of the body. They let their hair grow like the ancient patriarchs. Salvation is restricted to 144,000 elect, whose names are inscribed on the Flying Roll, and who comprises twelve tribes, ten of which are in this country and two in England.

PRINCE MICHAEL.

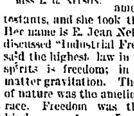
Prince Michael claims to have been freed of the uncleanliness of Adam, during which purification he says that balls of fire flew from his body. Each order given to his followers is specially received from heaven. Property is in common among the sectaries, and Prince Michael himself is continually attended by nine angels—women who are known only by the abstract names of joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, spirit, and temperance. The sect believes that a terrible calamity will soon overtake the unfaithful, that they shall be swept away, and that the world will become the home of the 144,000 elect.

In cells adjoining that of Prince Michael are several "angels" who are held as witnesses against him. The evidence at the preliminary examination was of the most revolting character, and showed up the prince and his chief helper, Eliza Courts, in anything but an enviable light. Had the people of Detroit known the full extent of the practices in the "heaven," popular justice would have been meted out to Prince Michael long ago.

CARRIED OFF BY A GIRL.

Miss Nelson Takes First Prize in an Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest.

The Intercollegiate Oratorical Association of Indiana held its annual contest at Indianapolis recently. There were entries from Franklin, Wabash, Hanover, Indiana University and DePauw. The representative of DePauw was the only lady among the contestants, and she took the first prize.



MISS E. G. NELSON.

Her name is E. Jean Nelson, and she discussed "Industrial Freedom." She said the highest law in the world of spirits is freedom; in the world of matter gravitation. The highest law of nature was the amelioration of the race. Freedom was the power behind every reform. Legislatures and judicial councils can not create it; it comes as a ruling principle into the life of man with the first budding of the intellect. Human nature forms the basis of society. Were all men true, honest and unselfish there would be no need of government. The spirit of individual liberty forces itself forward until the power of state bows before it. "The true freedom is of the mind," said Miss Nelson. "He is the free man whom the truth makes free."

Their First Quarrel.

"We had been married nearly two years," said a citizen in conversation, "before my wife and I quarreled. Then it was over the most trivial matter in the world, the upsetting of a salt-cellar."

"But isn't there a superstition about that?" asked his friend.

"That was what we quarreled about—the superstition, not the salt. She remarked as I tipped it over, quite by accident, that it foretold a quarrel. I dare say that I was a little nettled at my awkwardness, and retorted rather sharply that I supposed that she had too much good sense to believe in superstition. She said the superstition, as I called it, had been accepted by greater minds than hers, and called me to account for sneering at established beliefs. Well, we had it hot and heavy, hammer and tongs style, and I slammed out of the house without a kiss or a good-by word."

"But you made up again?"

"Yes. When I came home that evening I saw she had been crying. I looked at her a moment and then, well, we kissed and made up after the most approved fashion. And now," he continued reflectively, "I have come to believe in old superstitions myself. I have made a study of them and find that these old saws were the result—not of ignorance, but of observation."

"To be taken, however," laughed his friend, "cum grano salis."

THE recently harvested wheat and tobacco crops were the greatest in our history. Although much of the wheat in Northern Dakota was permitted to rot in the fields the tobacco of the Southern States was carefully husbanded. We may lack for the staff of life, but we will have plenty of the flavor of nicotine.

EDISON is said to be perfecting a telephonic device by which the roaring and blustering of the sun spots can be heard by people on the earth. Talking contests of universal interest can then be arranged to see which has the greatest endurance, the sun or the telephone girl.

A LETTER of George Washington, dated May 2, 1776, and addressed to Colonel George Clinton, sold for fifty dollars recently, and another, written from Valley Forge, May 28, 1778, brought eighty-eight dollars.

THAT WOKE HER UP.

The Bright Young North Side Man Aroused His Sleeping Wife.

It was about midnight when a certain brilliant North Side young man reached home. He had a story that he wanted to tell his wife, and when a man wants to tell his wife a story he wants to tell it to her right away. This young man's wife was asleep—sound asleep, too. But the young man was as wise as he was brilliant; no one could give him points on waking a woman up.

He shook her gently, but it had no effect. Then he shook her harder and exclaimed:

"Wake up! the house is on fire!"

A sigh and a half-audible "Huh?" was the only reply.

He tried again, this time exclaiming:

"Wake up, quick! There's some one in the house!"

She moved uneasily and mumbled something he could not understand. Then he said something about there being a mouse in the room, but met with no better success. Driven to desperation he leaned over the bed and said:

"The fire has gone out."

She was not only awake, but was sitting bolt upright in bed in an instant.

"What!" she cried. And then: "Look here, John Brown, if you've let that fire go out you can just trot down stairs and get some coal and kindling and start it again."

"No, my dear, it isn't out," he explained. "I just wanted to wake you up to tell you——"

"Wake me up! Is it necessary to frighten me to death to do that?" she asked with indignation.

"I didn't mean to frighten you, dear. In fact, when I told you the house was on fire it didn't disturb you in the least."

"Perhaps not. But when you tell me that the only fire in this flat outside of the kitchen range has gone out on a cold night—a fire that I have watched day after day and night after night all this winter—it's a serious matter. Don't you ever do it again. Now, sir, what do you want to tell me?"

But he postponed the story until breakfast. She wasn't in a humor to appreciate it then.—Chicago Tribune.

The Condor of the Andes.

Up among the cold white peaks of the Andes, higher than human foot has had the daring to tread, is sometimes seen a dark speck slowly circling in the clear air. The speck gradually descends, and we see it is the largest bird of the air, the condor. Its flight is swifter than the eagle's. Nothing but the distance could have made the condor of the Andes seem small and slow on the wing. Swiftly descending, cruel, hungry, he fastens his horrid eye upon some luckless lamb or kid. Rarely is it able to escape; successful resistance is impossible. The condor cannot carry off its prey in its talons, like the eagle, for it has not the eagle's power of grasp, and the sharpness of its claws is in time worn off on the hard rocks which are its home; so, standing upon the struggling animal with one foot the condor kills the poor thing with his powerful beak and his other foot.

Like many other greedy creatures, the condor, after his dinner, becomes incapable of flight, and it is only then that he can be approached with safety; but even now the hunter must be cautious and strong. A Chilian miner, who was celebrated for his great physical strength, once thought that without weapons he could capture a condor which seemed unusually stupid after its heavy meal. The man put forth all his powers, and the engagement was long and desperate, till at last the poor miner was glad to escape with his life. Exhausted, torn and bleeding, he managed to carry off a few feathers as trophies of the hardest battle he had ever fought. He thought that he had left the bird mortally hurt. The other miners went in search of the body, but instead found the bird alive and erect, flapping its wings for flight.

If the condor does not meet an untimely end by violence, it is, according to all accounts, very long-lived. The Indians of the Andes believe that he lives for a hundred years. The condors' homes seem just suited for birds so ugly and fierce. They build no nest, but the female selects some hollow in the barren rock that shall be large enough to shelter her from the strong winds while she is hatching her eggs. Here, in the midst of desolation, the ugly little condors begin their cries for food, and after they are six weeks old begin attempting to use their wings. The parents show the only good trait they possess in their care for their young, feeding and training them to fly, so that in a few months they are able to hunt for themselves after the grim fashion of their elders.

The Supply of Babies.

It has been computed that about 36,000,000 babies are born into the world each year. The rate of production is, therefore, about seventy per minute, or more than one for every beat of the clock.

With the one-a-second calculation every reader is familiar, but it is not every one who stops to calculate what this means when it comes to a year's supply. It will, therefore, probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well-known statistician, that, could the infants of a year be ranged in a line in cradles, the cradles would extend around the globe.

The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelfth month had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,200 an hour during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would have only seen the sixth part of the infantile host.

In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post, and when the year's supply of babes was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping 6-year-old boys and girls.

Benefits of England's Occupancy.

England's possession of Egypt has been a source of vast benefit to the land of the Pharaohs. During her five years' occupancy a good government has been substituted for a bad one, equal-handed justice for oppression, a sound financial condition for a wretched one, and an efficient army for a worthless one. Taxation has been reduced to the extent of almost a million a year, the condition of the peasants has been improved, and the treasury has a surplus of over three millions.

Officer A. H. Bailey.

Is highly pr... Hood's Sarsaparilla. He was for ... appetite ... cured ... tired all the time ... Hood's Sarsaparilla ... and ... cured.

March

... Hood's Sarsaparilla ... Blood Purifier ... the Best Spring Medicine.

April

"C. I. Hood & Co. ..." ... broken out very badly ... walk with crutches ...

May

... sarsaparilla ... "The inflammation has all left my leg and I ... have had such benefit from

Hood's Sarsaparilla

that I ... voluntary statement." ... Mich.

HOOD'S PILLS act ... gently ... liver and bowels. Best dinner pill.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.

Best for General Household Use.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE CHICAGO TO Kansas City & Omaha

DR. MILES' NERVINE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVINE discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits, and hysteria. Many physicians use it in their practice, and say the results are wonderful. We have hundreds of testimonials like these from druggists: "We have never known anything like it." Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. "Every bottle sold brings words of praise." J. C. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich. "The best seller we ever had." Woodworth & Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. "Nervine sells better than anything we ever had." H. F. Wyatt & Co., Concord, N. H. Trial bottle and fine book of testimonials FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

By presenting this ad. at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO'S, Druggists, Aveline House Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an anti-bilious medicine. In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

USE TUTT'S HAIR DYE; a perfect imitation of nature; impossible to detect it. Price, $1 per box.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree — External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid. A written guarantee ... given to every purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Sample free.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen County, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Kevin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to news boys and news agents during the week ending April 9, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, April 4	3,477
Tuesday, April 5	3,523
Wednesday, April 6	3,628
Thursday, April 7	3,531
Friday, April 8	3,489
Saturday, April 9	3,545
Total for the week	21,193
Average for the week	3,532

JOS. F. KEVIN.

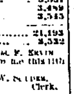
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of April, 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Representatives to the Legislature—John F. Rorabaugh, Charles B. Oakman, Samuel M. Hench.
Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.
Treasurer—Edward F. Beckman.
Prosecuting Attorney—Phil B. Colerick.
Surveyor—Charles Brandstrator.
Coroner—Dr. M. Harrod.
County Assessor—Stephen B. Heath.
Commissioner for First District—Jasper W. Jones.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



JOHN LAW.

1609. Sir Hans Sloane, famous naturalist, born at Killyleagh, County Down, Ireland; died 1753.
1661. Charles Montague, Earl of Halifax, statesman, financier and principal organizer of the Bank of England, born at Northamptonshire; died 1715.
1671. John Law, famous for the Mississippi bubble of 1716-20, born in Edinburgh; died 1729.
1788. George Louis Comte de Buffon, famous naturalist, died.
1850. Mme. Tussaud, famous for wax figures, died; her grandchildren maintain the establishment in London.
1861. The Confederate government called for 32,000 troops.
1862. France declared war against Mexico.
1863. Iron clads and transports of Porter's fleet and Grant's army ran the batteries at Vicksburg.
1878. Unprecedented thunderstorm in Wales; several persons killed by lightning.
1890. Richard H. Mather, professor of Greek in Amherst college, died, aged 55.

TONIGHT.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Revival services.
WORLD'S MUSEUM—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" and curio hall attractions.
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.
FORT WAYNE RIFLES—Inspection.
LODGES—Wayne No. 25, F. & A. M.

CLAUDE MATTHEWS' chances for the democratic nomination of governor are growing brighter every day.

LAST evening the city council held its last meeting in the old city hall. This has been the meeting place of the city fathers for many years.

THERE is much interest displayed in the outcome of the primary elections today. The fight is a very hot one in the Second, Eighth and Ninth wards.

TOMORROW is Easter Sunday. With the end of Lent festivities will be resumed by all classes of people. Next week numerous balls, receptions and parties are on the program.

JUDGE LOTZ, of Muncie, is in the city circulating among his democratic friends, he being a candidate for appellate judge for this district. He is chaperoned by Hon. R. C. Bell.

THE White National bank, of this city, with a capital of $200,000, was authorized by the authorities at Washington yesterday to begin business. This bank will open for business about the 1st of May.

JOSEPH STRAUSS, traveling salesman, has brought suit in Vigo county against the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railway company. He failed to buy a ticket before entering a coach, and he declined to pay the ten cents additional fare demanded by the conductor, and was ejected. Strauss demands $5,000 damages.

PRESIDENT GREENHUT, of the Distillers Trust, in his annual report, says the sale of spirits for the year ending April 1, 1892, exceeded the sale of the previous year by fifteen million gallons. From this it would appear that those who have not taken advantage of the bi-chloride cure were trying to take in double doses of the poisonous liquid in order to keep the manufacturers of it in business.

AT a special meeting of the city council yesterday evening Contractor Bosecker was requested to dump the earth excavated for the city hall basement at the approach of the Lakeside bridge. The street car company was refused permission to erect wooden poles on Calhoun street and an ordinance was introduced providing that the street commissioner cart away all garbage placed in alleys and in convenient places by the residents of the city.

TOMORROW is Easter Sabbath and the day will be celebrated by appropriate services in all our churches. The young folks are preparing eggs of all kinds and colors and the enterprising storekeeper has his window full of rabbits. The use of the eggs for Easter can be traced to the theology and philosophy of the Egyptians, Persians, Gauls, Greeks and Romans, among all of whom an egg was a symbol of the universe, the work of the supreme divinity. "The Egyptians held the egg as a sacred emblem of the renovation of mankind after the deluge. The Jews adopted it to suit the circumstances of their history, as a type of their departure from Egypt, and it was used in the feast of the Passover as part of the furniture of the table with the Paschal lamb."

In Russia one man greets another on Easter with "Jesus Christ is risen." "Yes, He is risen," reply is made, and then an egg is given. In Moscow no meeting takes place without this salutation and exchange. "The meanest pauper in the street presenting an egg and repeating the words Christos Voscress may demand a salute even of the empress." In some countries of Italy eggs are carried to the church to be blessed, and then taken home and set out with flowers on the table. Every visitor during Easter week is invited to eat an Easter egg, an invitation which must not be refused. Eggs in all countries are sent as tokens at this time, and enter into the sentiments and pastimes of old and young alike.

Nearly all of the churches in the city will have special Easter services on Sunday and some of them will have entertainments for the Sunday school children. Spring hats and dresses will be out in great variety.

GRIP AND PASSWORD.

An Unusual Week for the Good Templars—Items of Interest From Various Lodges.

THIS week has been an unusual one to the Independent Order of Good Templars. On Thursday evening their hall in Bank block was filled to its utmost capacity, it being "banquet night" to the friends and members of the order. A most interesting program was rendered, the most prominent feature being the singing by the Blair quartette and the addresses by Dr. Driver and E. I. Haldeman. The growth of this order in the past three months has been wonderful. From a small lodge it has sprung into prominence very fast and is now one of the most prosperous lodges in the state. No meeting night now passes without several applications for membership. The series of entertainments given by this order has had a great deal to do with its prosperity. Every two weeks the members and friends are royally entertained by some one of its members. While this order has been bitterly opposed by and fought by designing ones they are today through the hard work of its officers and members a factor in society which is a credit to our city. The following is a list of its officers: Worthy chief templar, E. D. Haldeman; past chief templar, Ed Hurlbutt; secretary, Joe Sunderland; vice templer, Mrs. Gorseline; financial secretary, Miss Carter; treasurer, Mrs. Haldeman; chaplain, Miss Mason; marshal, Mr. Chadwick; guide, Miss Fannie Hurlburt; outside watchman, Wm. Menefee. Lodge meets every Thursday evening in the Bank block hall. Visiting members always welcome.

MASONIC.

Wayne lodge No. 25, will have work in the second degree tonight. This lodge meets regularly every Saturday evening.

Fort Wayne commandery, No. 4, K. T., held a special meeting last evening, at which the Temple degree was conferred.

The commandery will send as representatives to the grand commandery at Evansville next week, J. L. Gruber, eminent commander; H. W. Mordhurst, captain general; and J. M. Henry, generalissimo. They will leave Tuesday.

Sir Knight Charles Read has received a number of elegant souvenirs from the hotel committee for the triennial conclave of the Knights Templar to be held at Denver, Col. The souvenirs are gotten up in pamphlet form and are a credit to the printers' and engravers' arts. Mr. Read is distributing the souvenirs among the knights. Fort Wayne will send two car loads of knights to the triennial conclave.

A. O. U. W.

Summit City lodge No. 36, met in regular session Thursday evening. Two new applications were received and business of importance to the order was transacted. At the meeting next week a good time is expected, as several candidates will be present for initiation. No. 36 will give an excursion to Rome City, Tuesday, June 21, and the members have already gone to work in earnest to make the event a great success.

DEGREE OF HONOR.

Summit City lodge No. 2, D. of H., held a pleasant meeting last evening, and listened to the reading of applications and reports of various committees. Another D. of H. social, so popular with the members and their friends, will probably be held in the near future.

ORDER OF RED MEN.

The local Tribe will have their grand ball at Randall hall on the evening of April 21. Reineke's orchestra has been engaged for the occasion. Messrs. T. M. Smith, Elmer Leonard, Harry Eckels, C. S. Wharton, Henry Hohman, F. G. Olds and M. L. Jones, in whose hands tickets have been placed, say there will be a large attendance. The Red Men never fail to make their social events a success.

ORDER OF ELKS.

The Elks will soon take in another class of candidates. Applications are in at present from several out-of-town people, among others. The meeting held last Wednesday evening was a purely business one and no work was conferred. The local lodge numbers half a hundred members.

T. P. A.

The financial report for the month of February is as follows: Receipts: Balance in treasury February 1, $12,216.30; receipts during February, $1,631.69; total, $13,847.94. Expenditures: Officers salaries, $158.35; expenses, $145.95; indemnity claims, $302.10; paid state divisions, $324; total expenditures, $930.40. Balance in treasury March 1, $12,049.54, gain during the month, $900.40. New members admitted in February, sixty-six; renewals during February, 138; total, 204.

One hundred and eighty new members were admitted to the association during March, an average of six per day. Of this number over one third joined the Indiana division.

All Fort Wayne traveling men, whether members of the T. P. A. or not, are cordially invited to join the excursion to the state convention at Logansport Saturday, May 14. A special train will leave here about 7:30 a. m. A very low rate will be made for the round trip and the post will be accompanied by a band. Tickets and information can be obtained at George Reiter's cigar store. The Logansport boys promise a "royal" time for all who attend.

Post G was organized at Terre Haute last month with a charter membership of sixty-eight.

The Indiana division T. P. A. has a neat little surplus in the treasury of over $2,000, an average of $10 for each member.

Post A will present the following names to the Logansport convention, provided it secures the headquarters for the ensuing year, viz.: For state president, R. D. Hudgel; secretary and treasurer, August Krueger; members of the state board of directors, Frank Gibson, chairman, Phil Dickinson and Frank Riblet.

TRADES AND LABOR.

Under the direction of this council a most interesting blue book has been published. It is a neat little volume of nearly one hundred pages and is an accurate and complete record of unionism in Fort Wayne. A reference book more handy than this could not be conceived. In it are represented the following organizations composing the Trades and Labor council: Typographical union, Carpenters and Joiners union, Cigarmaker's union, Liberty assembly, K. of L., Barbers' union, Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators, Plasterers' union, Hod Carriers' union, Tin, Sheet Iron and Cornice Workers', Bakers' union, Brotherhood of Machinery Moulders, Wheelmakers' union, Morning Star assembly, K. of L., Brewers' union, Boiler Makers' union, Brotherhood of Railway Carmen, Musicians' Protective union, and also the following organizations not in the council: Lathers' union, Car Inspectors, Brotherhood of Railway Telegraphers, Stone Cutters' union, Stone Mason's union, Bricklayers' union, Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Order of Railway Conductors, Switchmen's Mutual Aid association, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, Street Car Drivers' K. of L. assembly.

HARNESS MAKERS ASSOCIATION.

The Western Harness Makers union No. 40 of this city held their meeting at Ehrman's hall and Mr. A. McKahan was elected delegate to attend the sixth annual convention at Louisville, Ky., July 20, 1892. The union has twenty-one members enrolled.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., conferred the ranks of Page and Esquire on J. C. Logan, R. M. Snyder and received two applications for membership. So far this term has been very prosperous for this lodge. Next Tuesday evening will be a great event for the members of No. 116 when the seventh anniversary of the institution of the lodge will be celebrated. There will be work in the third rank and after the work a lunch will be served. Of course everybody will be welcomed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla absolutely cures where other preparations fail. It possesses medicinal merit peculiar to itself.

There were at the beginning of last year 8,095 artesian wells in the western states and territories.

Page's Climax Salve will cure corns, chilblains, frosted feet, chapped hands and lips quicker than any other application. Try it and be convinced.

Attention, Democrats!

On account of the democratic state convention of Indiana to be held at Indianapolis, April 21, the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railway will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip. Dates of sale April 20 and 21, good returning April 22, inclusive. Connections as follows: Train leaving at 7:30 a. m., arrives at Indianapolis at 11:55 a. m.; train leaving at 4 p. m., arrives at Indianapolis at 10:50 p. m.; returning leave Indianapolis at 6 a. m., arrives at Fort Wayne at 11:15 a. m., and at 5:20 p. m., arriving at Fort Wayne at 10:15 p. m. 12-8t

NOTICE

To the Lovers of Fine and Pure Whisky.

I have just received from the distillery warehouse in Nelson county, Ky., twenty-five cases of seventeen-year old Belle of Nelson whisky, of which I am sole agent in this city, and a lot of same make, younger, in barrels. There is nothing produced that is finer. Those who need any whisky for sickness will do well to call at my store and examine these magnificent goods before purchasing elsewhere. It has always been my effort to secure for the people of Fort Wayne and its immediate vicinity the finest character of goods to be had from every country where produced. Send for a price list at John Christen, No. 100 Calhoun St. 12-16

Call for the best. C. L. Centlivres Brewing company's bock.

New York's saloons, if placed side by side, would have a frontage of fifteen miles.

The Collapse of a Rotten Tenement,

With crumbling foundation and shaky, bulging walls, is not more certainly to be looked for than the sudden giving way of a constitution sapped by overwork, unremitting anxiety or exposure to hardship and malign climatic influences. Against the disastrous effects of each and all of these, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an efficient safeguard. It fortifies the system against them by infusing into it fresh vigor begotten of renewed and complete digestion and assimilation of the food, and its consequent reparative action upon exhausted tissues and impoverished circulation. No preparative for the undergoing, without injury, of an unusual amount of bodily or mental work, no means of averting malarial infection or disorders born of bad diet and impure water equals this superlatively fine defensive invigorant. Take it for dyspepsia, constipation, billiousness, rheumatism, kidney trouble, la grippe.

CRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England

NOTICE—

To owners of property abutting upon the first alley east of Fairfield avenue, from the first alley north of Williams street to Williams street.

Upon the north side of Washington street, from Hanna street to the east line of lot 333, Hanna's addition.

Upon the east side of Gay street from Creighton avenue to Pontiac street.

Upon the west side of Fairfield avenue, from Taylor street to Walnut street.

Upon lots 1 and 2, Rockhill's second addition.

Upon the west side of Harrison street, from lot 131, William's addition, to Allen street.

Upon the west side of Broadway, from Chicago street to the first alley south of Pritchard street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council has by resolution declared a necessity to exist for the said improvements in the manner and form herein after stated.

And for the purpose of giving you and each of you and all others interested therein an opportunity to be heard and make any and all objections you may desire as to the necessity for the making and construction of said improvement, the common council has ordered a meeting of the special committees thereof to be held in the city civil engineers's office, on the 9th day of May, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. to hear your said objections and report the same to the common council, of which you will all take due notice.

The nature and character of each particular improvement is as follows:

A 12 inch dia. pipe sewer with the necessary manholes, catch basin and connections be constructed in the first alley east of Fairfield avenue, from the first alley north of Williams street to Williams street.

The sidewalks on the north side of Washington street from Hanna street to the east line of lot 333, Hanna's addition, be graded to a width of 17 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 8 feet.

The sidewalks on the east side of Gay street, from Creighton avenue to Pontiac street, be graded to a width of 10 feet and paved with brick to a width of 5 feet and relay all brick sidewalks now constructed, to the proper grade and width.

The sidewalks on the west side of Fairfield avenue, from Taylor street to Walnut street, be graded to a width of 17 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 6 feet.

The sidewalks on the south side of Main street abutting on lots 1 and 2, Rockhill's second addition be graded to a width of 10 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 5 feet.

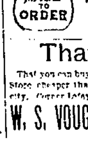
The sidewalks on the west side of Harrison street from the north line of lot 131 Williams' addition, to Allen street be graded to a width of 15 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 6 feet.

The sidewalks on the west side of Broadway, from Chicago street to the first alley south of Pritchard street, be graded to a width of 10 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 6 feet.

By order of the Common Council.

RUDY C. REINEWALD, City Clerk.

Apl16-23-30.



Shirts to Order.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun Street.

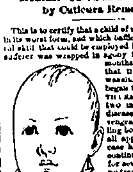
That is So!

That you can buy Feed at the Lakeside Feed Store cheaper than at any other place in the city. Corner Lafayette and Columbia streets.

W. S. VOUGHT — Proprietor.

WORST FORM ECZEMA

Baffled Best Medical Skill for Eight Months. Cured in Two Months by Cuticura Remedies.



This is to certify that a child of mine had Eczema in its worst form, and which baffled the best medical skill that could be employed here. The little sufferer was wrapped in agony for at least eight months ... watched the disease with much interest, and could truly say "Well done." ... thanks to CUTICURA REMEDIES. ... could have ... herewith.) J. A. NICKLES, Banker Hill, Ind.

A child was brought to me with chronic eczema. ... C. L. GURNEY, M. D., Doon, Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, the exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

WEAK, PAINFUL BACKS,

Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

We used to hear that consumption was curable if one took it in hand in time; but people in general had to regard it as fatal.

Since we know more about it, we know how to fight it. Now we do begin in time. We begin before you suspect any danger.

Our means are CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil. Shall we send you a book on both? Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 48

SPRING STYLES!

HIS SUIT SATISFIES HER.

Don't put up with a suit which is nine-tenths right and one-tenth wrong; it's just about as easy to have it perfect as it is to have it imperfect and a good deal more satisfactory.

The Nobbiest Spring Styles just received at

A. FOSTER, No. 15 West Wayne St.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.

WAH KEE & CO.

TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed use and sold at reasonable prices.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

8 West Wayne St.

Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

WHEN

in Fort Wayne, stop at the Arlington, No. 10 East Columbia street. Best one dollar-per-day house in the city.

J. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED'K. GRAHAM, Notary Public.

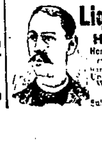
Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.

James E. Graham & Son

Real Estate, Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting Agent. Insurance, Abstracts, and Loans a Specialty. Room 23 Bank Block. Fort Wayne.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS



Liquor & Opium HABIT CURED

Home Treatment a Specialty. ... CUTLER INSTITUTE, Suite 9, 145 State st., Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CONFECTIONERIES.

ARCADE CANDY KITCHEN. J. H. MEYER, Proprietor. Fresh Home Made Candies Daily. No. 7 Arcade Building. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

FRANK CASSO. Fruit and Confectionery. No. 156 Calhoun street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

HOWE'S CANDY KITCHEN. Fine hand made candy, Ice Cream, Lemonade, Soda Water. Everything first class. No fancy prices. No. 85 Calhoun street.

H. H. BARCUS, Bakery and Confectionery. Fine Candies. Ladies' and Gents' Cafe. No. 96 Calhoun street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.

M. C. STANTON, Photographer. Ground Floor Studio. Strictly first-class work. Baby pictures a specialty. No. 161 Calhoun st. Opposite Cathedral.

GIRARD GALLERY. Best Cabinets $2.00 per dozen. No. 86 Calhoun street.

MILLINERY.

MISS HECKER, Millinery Store. No. 128 South Calhoun st. Half Block From Depot.

MRS. J. B. REITZE, Fine Millinery Goods. PRICES LOW. No. 128 Calhoun street.

DENTISTS.

DR. GEO. E. JOHNSON, ORAL SURGEON. No. 71 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

JEWELERS.

YOUNG'S ARCADE JEWELRY STORE. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverwear. No. 3 Arcade, Berry street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

RENTAL AGENCY.

SCHRADER & WILSON Give special attention to renting houses and collecting rents. Care and management of property solicited. No. 46 Harrison street.

NOTIONS.

ARCADE NOTION STORE. ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS. S. N. HANNA, Proprietor.

RESTAURANTS.

HOME RESTAURANT. Open Night and Day. First-class in every respect. JOHN CLINE, Prop. 99 Calhoun street.

ART EMPORIUM.

JUSK'S ART EMPORIUM. Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors. Artistic Framing a Specialty. No. 161 Calhoun street.

SECOND HAND DEALER.

THE Leading Cast-off Clothing house. Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Watches and Jewelry. Highest prices paid. Send a postal card and I will call. A. LEVY, 76 Barr street.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD, Insurance, Real Estate and Loans. Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER, Insurance, Real Estate, Loans. No. 32 East Berry street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employer Liability Insurance. 46 Harrison Street.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK. Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Dollar Deposits Received. Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK. Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000. DIRECTORS: Montgomery Hamilton, Aug. C. Trentman, Fred. Eckart, Charles McCulloch, John Mohr, Jr. President—Charles McCulloch. Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

DRUGGISTS.

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO. Headquarters for all fine Toilet Articles. Prescription Pharmacy. Schmitz Block, 190 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS, DRUGGISTS, No. 94 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 86.

OPTICIAN.

OPTICIAN — OPTICIAN. USE WORCH GLASSES. Office 95 Calhoun street.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNER'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE. Cheap tickets to all points. Excursion tickets bought, sold and exchanged. 71 Calhoun St. M. J. BLITZ, Mgr.

FISH, GAME, ETC.

G. D. NISWONGER, Dealer in all kinds of Fish, Oysters, Poultry, Fresh Fruits and Game in season. Wholesale and Retail. Room 16, New Arcade Block, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

TYPEWRITERS, ETC.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES. MIMEOGRAPHS AND SUPPLIES. Carbon Papers, Ribbons, Etc. A. C. KATT, No. 81 Calhoun Street.

STEAM DYE WORKS.

GUST. SCHREBER, Steam Dyer. The only first-class Dye House in the city. Long experience in Germany and America. No. 8 East Main Street.

DECORATOR.

H. A. KERCHEFER, In Shoaff Gallery. Decorating, Frescoing and Plastico. NEW PROCESS. Cheap as Wall Paper.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS SHERIN, DRESSMAKING. 131 Calhoun street.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE— Newly refitted and refurnished. Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

ENGRAVER.

ED. C. CLOSE, ENGRAVER. Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts.

PAINTING.

JOHN W. MULDOON, House and Sign Painting, Graining and Decorating. No. 12 East Berry Street.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. G. CARD. To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 13 West Wayne street. Telephone 215.

DR. JOHN SEATON— EYE AND EAR. Office at Dreier Bros.' Drug Store.

DR. A. C. ROSWELL, Physician and Surgeon. Office, 60 Calhoun Street, Telephone No. 183. Office and Residence, 327 Hanna st. Telephone 319. Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL, Physician and Surgeon. Residence—208 E. Lewis street. Office—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at 80 Calhoun. Telephones—Office, 242. Residence, 325.

DR. T. J. DILLS— No. 10 West Berry Street. DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR. Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE. Office corner Holman and ... streets, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Chronic Diseases treated with success. Diseases of the Air Passages, Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. Patients out of the city treated by a plan of my own. Send for my Pamphlet of Instructions. Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 332.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Homœopathic. Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

STEINWAY, GILDEMESTER AND KROEGER Also CHICKERING PIANOS!

S. A. KARN,

Arcade Music Store, West Berry Street,

Has just secured the agency of these three celebrated Pianos, which added to Mr. Karn's excellent stock, makes the finest line of instruments sold by any house in the state.

A Complete Line in Stock. Call and Examine.

S. W. HULL, WALL — PAPER!

WINDOW SHADES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ARTIST'S MATERIALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING.

CALCIMINING, GRAINING, ETC., ETC.

Particular Stress is Laid Upon the Excellence of our Hanging. We Employ none but First-Class Mechanics, and Guarantee the Highest Standard of Workmanship, Lines Prompt and Courteous Treatment.

27 CLINTON ST. 27 CLINTON ST.

Do Not Forget INITIALS Nor NUMBER.

L. O. HULL, WALL — PAPER.

Decorations, Room Mouldings, Window Curtains, Artists Materials, Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Calcimine, Plastico, Etc., Etc.

Sign & House Painting,

Calcimining, Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc. We offer you the finest work, with prompt service and the lowest prices.

Kindly examine the decorating of walls and ceilings, done by other parties, then permit us to show you our work, and judge for yourself, and we believe that your order will come to

90 CALHOUN STREET.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses On 6 Months' Trial. If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Inquire at 174 West Main street. 9-tf

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 94 East Wayne street. 11-tf

WANTED—By a good active boy, who is not afraid, a position either to learn a trade or do general work. Address Frank Rodgers, No. 141 High street. 21-tf

CIGAR SALESMAN WANTED—We wish to engage for May 1st first-class cigar salesman with an established trade to represent us in Indiana. Will pay liberal salary. The Warren Cigar Co., Saginaw, Mich.

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. P. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Experienced stenographer will give private instruction in short hand. Best and most practical system used and pupils fitted for positions in three to six months. Lessons given evenings and at pupils' homes if desired. Address P. O. Box 211, City. 9-7t

WANTED—Old lady that knows something of children, companion for young married lady, with baby one year old. Home given as long as wanted for right party. References given and required. Address Mrs. C. V. Smith, 121 West Washington St., Ft. Wayne. 6-tf

WANTED—FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY, able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 30 years. Good pay, rations, clothing, and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass Block, Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind. Wed&sat to June 30

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two horses. Inquire at 175 Calhoun street. 15-tf

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Stock of drugs and fixtures; all new and clean. Will sell for cash or on time to suit purchaser. Stock and fixtures will invoice between $250 and $400. Inquire at around the corner drug store, No. 57 Holton avenue, first off of East Creighton avenue. 31-1mo

FOR SALE—House of seven rooms, gas for illuminating and heating, city and rain water in the house, good new barn, out buildings, plenty of all kinds of fruit, everything in good shape. Street car passes every five minutes. H. L. Stapleford, 226 West Creighton avenue. 6-1mt

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor, 23 West Washington street. 4-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOST—A pocketbook containing a sum of money and receipts paid by J. H. P. Emrick. Finder will please return to Deputy Prosecutor E. V. Emrick, in the court house, and receive reward. 16-2t

AS MANY new houses are already decided upon to be built in Lakeside at once, as went up during the entire season last year. The construction of the electric street car line will be commenced in a few days and it is hoped to have the cars running within three months. Lakeside proposes to be the first to give Fort Wayne people the luxury of rapid transit. Her central location is evidenced by the fact, that she has been made a part of the First Ward. A rapid advance in the price of lots is sure to take place in this spring. tf

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Moses Read, corner Wayne and Barr sts., telephone, No. 232. 11-2mo

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

TWENTY MILES

On a Railroad Track with a Warwick Safety Fitted With Thomas Pneumatic Tires.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

We take this method of reaching you on a matter that will be of interest to everyone using or handling the BIDWELL (Thomas) genuine Pneumatic Tire and a matter we are sure you will appreciate. We request that any information you desire of any nature whatever, regarding this Tire, that you write direct to us, for several reasons. Pneumatic Tires are understood by very few in this country, and we have arranged a special branch to answer all inquiries, send any parts desired, make any necessary repairs in the quickest and cheapest manner. This will tend to relieve manufacturers and dealers from any unnecessary correspondence. Parties will be more likely to receive complete and satisfactory information, and will tend to reduce delay to a minimum. In fact, anything and everything necessary to make the Pneumatic Tire a comfort and a success we undertake to do.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO., SOLE AGENTS, 101 Calhoun St.

SPRING STYLES!

Which are New, Nobby and the very latest patterns.

—IN—

Suitings,
Overcoatings,
Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.

RABUS MERCHANT TAILOR!

16 West Berry St.

GUITARS	MANDOLINS
The Marquette	The Lakeside
The Lakeside	The Arion
The Arion	The Conservatory
The Conservatory	

Fully warranted and the best for the price the world affords. ... LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector. General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

WALL PAPER

Samples & directions how to hang & clean paper sent FREE.

We have the largest stock in the country to select from ... GROTH & KLAPPERICH, Chicago, Ill. 1-15 W. Randolph St. and 3-17 S. Canal St.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PAGE'S
CLIMAX SALVE

A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25c.

Its action upon the system is unlike any other external remedy, as it never drives the disease to the Internal Organs. Its proper use go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors, through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE acts like magic on Horse Beef for curing Scratches, Mange, Old Sores, Fresh Cuts, Snake Bites, Bruises, Burns, Saddle and Harness Galls, Chafes, &c. It is warranted to cure in every case, or money refunded. For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 85 Liberty St., New York.

RAILWAYS AND SHOPS.

A Dull Day and Nothing Doing—A few Accidents, Some Personals and Incidents is the Sum Total.

Chris. Daseler is at his desk in the Pittsburg offices today, after a few days' absence.

John Ferguson, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is detained at home by the illness of his wife.

Frank P. Lolie, of the Indiana Machine works, is off duty on account of several mashed fingers.

Fred Nohrwald, boilermaker in the Pittsburg shops, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Al Barbier, painter in the east yards car shop, is passing the cigars around today on account of the arrival of a baby boy at his home.

Dr Cisna, medical examiner for the Pennsylvania Relief department, was in the city last evening. His home is in Chicago.

Superintendent of Motive Power F. D. Casanave was at his office a short time today. He is recovering from a severe illness.

John Rost, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, had a wrist sprained and hand bruised last night. He will be off duty a few days.

Pittsburg sick list: Engineers N. Hayes, A. E. Lye, F. P. Higgins and F. Cheivron. Grand Rapids Engineer J. E. Murphy is also sick.

Michael Hogan, for six years a member of the riveting gang in the Pittsburg car shop, resigned last night to take a position as fireman on the Grand Rapids road.

Pittsburg trains Nos 7 and 3 were run in two sections, the second section of each being an emigrant train, and carried respectively 213 and 166 passengers, bound for the Dakotas. They were Germans and Swedes.

J. McClellan, the genial brakeman on the Pittsburg, wishes us to announce that he is out of the presidential race, and will hereafter devote his spare time in singing lullabies to his daughter, who yesterday came to reside with him. This is their first child, and Mr and Mrs McClellan are as happy as larks.

The steam hammer and furnace operated by Owen Barry, in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop is being repaired. The other two steam hammers will be operated day and night during the repairs on Mr Barry's hammer.

J. Bruner, a carpenter employed in the cab department of the Pennsylvania shops, will leave tonight for Philadelphia, Pa., to visit his parents, whom he has not seen for twenty years. He will be absent two weeks.

Rev. S. A. Northrop will deliver a sermon to railroad and shop men at the Tabernacle tomorrow afternoon at 3:30. He is now distributing printed invitations at the depots and shops. It is expected that the house will be crowded.

The Pulman special car "Pickwick" was attached to Pittsburg limited No. 9, last evening. In it were nineteen Pennsylvania engineers bound for Atlanta, Ga., where the brotherhood holds its annual meeting this year. The party will go via San Francisco.

Your Blood

Undoubtedly needs a thorough cleansing this season to expel impurities, keep up the health tone and prevent disease. You should take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier and system tonic. It is unequaled in positive medicinal merit.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, effective, but do not cause pain or gripe. Be sure to get Hood's.

Meriden, Conn., is the foremost city in the world in the manufacture of plated silverware.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. The first bottle guaranteed to benefit, 75 cents. Sold by C. B. Woodworth & Co., druggists, Fort Wayne. 1-6-3mo

THE COMING COUNTRY.

The great Flathead Valley, in Montana, is attracting capital and labor. It is marvelously fertile in soil, has the largest coal veins on the Pacific slope. Limitless forests of the finest timber and precious metals. Columbia Falls, the chief town of the region has immense water power, and offers a good field for manufacturers. Maps and Descriptive matter sent by the Northern International Improvement Co., d&w-1mo. Columbia Falls, Montana

Nothing but the purest soap, water, starch and blue are used at Fort Wayne Steam Laundry, 46 West Main street. All the latest improved appliances for doing first-class work without injury to the fabric are used. Phone 382.
W. B. Phillips, Proprietor.

Call for the best. C. L. Centlivres Brewing company's bock.

The Spring,

Of all seasons of the year, is the one for making radical changes in regard to health. During the winter, the system becomes to a certain extent clogged with waste and the blood loaded with impurities, owing to lack of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated shops and homes, and other causes. This is the cause of the dull, sluggish, tired feeling so general at this season, and which must be overcome, or the health may be entirely broken down. Hood's Sarsaparilla has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring Medicine. It expels the accumulation of impurities through the bowels, kidneys, liver, lungs and skin, gives to the blood the purity and quality necessary to good health and overcomes the tired feeling.

PERFECTLY RELIABLE.

He Knows Every Word of It to be True.

A Commercial Traveler's Opinion, Formed From Personal Experience.

"This city is fortunate in having the Stackhouse Medical institute," said Mr. Haley to a group of fellow commercial travelers, as his eyes glanced along the article in a recent issue of this paper, giving the statements of Mr F. S. Skelly, Mr John C. Stier and others. "I know," he continued, "that every word of that article is true from personal experience and I am going to call at the doctor's office to congratulate him and tell him how well I have been since he treated me about a year ago and cured me by the one treatment." Subsequently the reporter had an interview with Mr. Haley, who resides at Portland, Ind., and is widely known as the representative for the Hall Safe & Lock Co., of Cincinnati.

MR. H. HALEY, OF PORTLAND, IND.

"He said he had suffered for years, from what he now knows was a chronic catarrh of head and throat, with all of its attendant disagreeable symptoms, such as the constant succession of colds in the head, stuffing up of the nose, always trying to clear the throat, disturbed sleep, with its consequent dead, sleepy feeling or a heavy oppressive sleep, that did not refresh or relieve the fatigue of the day previous. He took treatment while on his route for the Hall Safe and Lock Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, and says one treatment virtually cured him. The doctor removed six polypi from one nostril without producing any pain, and permitting him to breathe freely through the nose and the after treatment was only taken more as a precaution than to cure. He says any case of disease of the nose, throat or air passages, or any chronic disease that is not past a curative stage, will be successfully treated at the Stackhouse Medical Institute, in a skillful and scientific manner, at a reasonable rate, within the reach of all, that their treatment is mild, pleasant and effective, and that he takes pleasure in recommending it as such. His address is H. Haley, Portland, Indiana.

STACKHOUSE
MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases.

Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank.

Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours 9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

Keep your system in a healthy condition by using Lincoln Tea and it will prevent La Grippe. For sale by all Druggists.

OUR ♦ APRIL ♦ SALE ♦ STILL ♦ CONTINUED.

Prices Way Down. Remember every article purchased from us is delivered to you Free of express, no matter where you live.

NOTICE.

Just Received the handsomest Line of MOQUETTE CARPETS!

Greatest bargains offered in our Carpet and Curtain department.

Our 9-Pieces Solid Oak Chamber Suits

For $29.75 is the greatest hit of the season. If you intend to get a bedroom suit this spring why not call and investigate. You need not have it delivered now. By making a small deposit secures you one, and we will hold it for you till you are ready. We guarantee you a saving of 50 per cent on the suit.

We also can show you the finest assortment of Parlor Suits, Fancy Desks, Couches and so on.

OUR $3.25 SOLID OAK

Silk, Plush or Tapestry fancy rocker cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than $6.00. We can show 250 different patterns of Fancy Rockers, including all kinds of Rattan Rockers.

BABY CARRIAGES.

We are the exclusive agents for the celebrated Heywood Carriages. Every cab guaranteed no matter whether it is a $1 cab or $40, at far lower prices than you would pay for a cheaper make.

Chicago Furniture Co.,

27 East Columbia Street.

SPECIAL NOTICE—To those living within 100 miles of Fort Wayne; by buying your outfit from us we Pay your Railroad Fare.

CONFIRMATION ❊ SUITS !

We have just placed on sale several new lines of

Confirmation Suits !

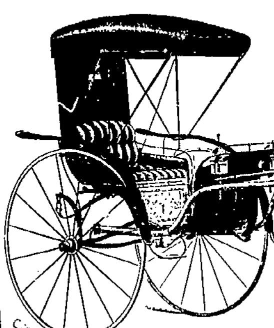
In Tricots, Worsted Cheviots and Cassimeres, in Blue and Black and name prices such as none but the Manufacturers can offer. Bring your boys and samples to us Saturday---Compare goods and prices. We can and will save you money.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

The only large clothing Manufacturers in the city.

SMITH'S FAVORITE PHAETON CART.

The Doctors' and Ladies' Favorite.



By means of a Pivot to Shafts we are able to offer you a perfect Riding Cart.

SMITH CARRIAGE AND CART CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of

Carriages, Road Wagons, Delivery Wagons & Carts.

Fine painting and repairing of all kinds a specialty. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Call and See Us at the Old Stand,

11 and 13 Clay Street,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

PONY, HARNESS AND CART!

The outfit of course goes to the lucky guesser. Everybody will have the same chance; men, women and children. The Pony, Cart and Harness will be right before your eyes as you pass our windows.

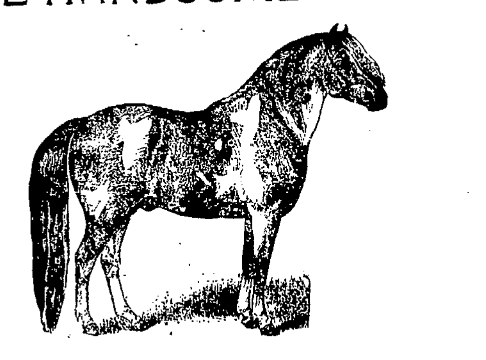
The pony will appear in our window Saturday morning, April 16, 1892.

We have ordered the cart from the Colfax Manufacturing Company, South Bend, Indiana, and expect it Saturday morning.

Something that will make you all guess, a live pony and a real cart and harness to be given away. The sameto be exhibited in our show window. The poney is a beautiful little gray animal and perfectly sound in every respect. The pony was purchased at Mr. A.D. Cressler's stock farm some two weeks ago and is valued at $100.

|Get Your Guess in Early.|

THE HANDSOME PONY!



This is what will keep you guessing.

In our show window will be on exhibition a Large Glass Jar, filled with Copper Pennies, the same to be sealed, and where every person can get an excellent view of it.

The person who is first to guess the number of pennies in the glass jar [or nearest it] will be presented with the beautiful pony, cart and harness, valued at $175.

Guessing to commence Saturday Morning at 9 o'clock, and continue until July 1st, at 7 p. m.

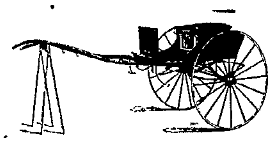
Disinterested parties to be chosen as a committe to open the glass jar and count the pennies in our show window in view of you all.

NOTICE.

Read carefully the conditions of guessing. Every purchaser will be entitled to a guess. Printed cards will be given to every purchaser, and every ticket to be numbered.

|Get Your Guess in Early.|

THE HANDSOME CART!.



Two-passenger Shetland Cart.

This Cart was made especially for the Pony, the wheels being 30 inches high, axles 3-4 inch.

The cushions are plaited and made of the very best Drab Corduroy.

The shafts are trimmed with dash leather---length of shafts, 4ft. 6in.

The dash is mounted by Silverine rail.

The Cart is finished in Natural Wood and made of the very best material.

HARNESS.

The Harness is made of Fair Leather and made and fitted for this pony.

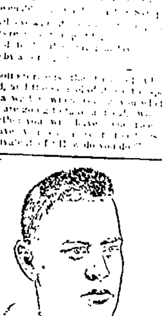
Ask for a guessing card when you enter the store.

|Get Your uess in Early.|

52 1-2 Calhoun Street, ❊ ORIGINAL PETE, ❊ 52 1-2 Qalhoun Qtreet.

The Salt and Knowledge

[illegible]



William A. Lehr of Kendallville, Ind., says Hood's Sarsaparilla is

King of Medicines

And His Cure was

Almost a Miracle

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: When I was 14 years of age I was confined to my bed for several months by an attack of rheumatism, and when I had partially recovered I did not have the use of my legs, so that I had to go on crutches. About a year later scrofula in the form of

White Swellings

appeared on various parts of my body, and for 11 years I was an invalid, being confined to my bed six years. In that time ten or eleven of these sores appeared and broke, causing me great pain and suffering. Several times pieces of bone worked out of the sores. Physicians did not help me and

I Became Discouraged

"I went to Chicago to visit a sister, as it was thought a change of air and scene might do me good. But I was confined to my bed most of the time. I was so impressed with the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in cases similar to mine that I decided to try it. So a bottle was bought, and I commenced to take it. It gave me such great gratification the sores soon decreased, and I began to feel better. This strengthened my faith in the medicine, and in a short time I was

Up and Out of Doors

To make a long story short, I continued to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a year, when I had become so fully released from the chains of disease that I took a position with the Flint & Walling Mfg. Co., and since then have not lost a single day on account of sickness. I always feel well and am always ready for work. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla is the king of all medicines." WILLIAM A. LEHR, No. 9 North Railroad St., Kendallville, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

HOOD'S PILLS cure Biliousness.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, La Grippe, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

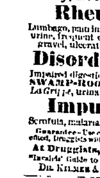
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility. Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid. At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size. "Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free. DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Free, by Mail, to Ladies

A beautifully illustrated book, containing over ninety pages of very important information about the ailments of women. Also a full code of established rules of etiquette for women and a perpetual ladies' calendar. Contains not a word of objectionable matter, and is crowded from cover to cover with information which every woman should know. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. Co., Lynn, Mass.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

PILES

"ORANGE BLOSSOM."

LADY AGENTS WANTED.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

SMILES OF CONTENTMENT

ISSUED FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over. Sayings That Are Cheerful to the Old or Young Folks That Everybody Will Enjoy Reading.

The Correct Way.

Stamp Fiend—Give me a stamp and be quick about it.

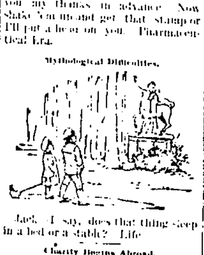
Drug Clerk—We do not give stamps away, sir.

Stamp Fiend—Well, sell me one then, you crank.

Drug Clerk—That is also a very improper form to use in securing the desired article.

Stamp Fiend—My dear sir, will you please kindly oblige me by conferring upon me the favor of acting in the capacity of a postoffice clerk to the extent of exchanging with me a [illegible] United States postage stamp for its value in coin of the same nation, for which lasting obligation I tender you my thanks in advance. Now shake 'em up and get that stamp or I'll put a head on you.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Mythological Difficulties.



Jack—I say, does that thing sleep in a bed or a stable?—Life.

Charity Begins Abroad.

Great Philanthropist (reading newspaper)—The sufferings of these unhappy Russians are heartrending. Here is a story of a family of five huddled together in one room, half-clothed with no bedding, no furniture, no fire. They had sold everything to buy food, and now the food is gone, and death stares them in the face.

Second Philanthropist—Dreadful! Horrible! What is the name of the unhappy people?

"Zalarofski."

"Suppose we get up a fund and send a shipload of provisions to their district. What part of Russia are they in?"

"Wait and I'll look. Oh, pshaw! It is a family of Russian immigrants, and they live in a west-side tenement."

"Oh, that alters the case. Therefore the police and—um—er the charitable organizations will look after them. We can't feed all the hungry people in Chicago you know."

"No, certainly not."

He Had to Go.

They had been billing and cooing for several hours and the shades of night were beginning to fall. He arose and putting on his gloves, was about to take his departure.

"What! are you going to leave already, Koscinsko?" murmured the maiden.

"I must, dearest. I'd give ten years of my life to be able to spend the rest of the evening with thee, but there is a called meeting of the Idiotic Order of Red Muffs, and I am Most Puissant Past Grand Cyclops, and if I ain't there on time I'll have to pay 35 cents fine. I've got to go. Farewell, dearest!" and he scooted like a beautiful dream.—Texas Siftings.

He Copied Nature.

Benvenuto Cellini had just finished a beautiful hanap, when Lucretia Borgia entered his studio. This gentle lady admired the work in silver but failed to grasp the meaning of the design.

"The design appears to me to illustrate some biblical episode," said she.

"It does," returned Cellini. "Daniel in the lions' den is the subject."

"Ah, but I see only the lions."

"Undoubtedly, however, you note a slight distention of the lion's bodies?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's Daniel."—Jewelers' Circular.

An Explanation.

Customer—I must say I don't like this milk.

Milkman—Why, what's the matter with it?

"Just look at it. Don't you see that it is blue?"

"Well, yes; it is a little darker than usual."

"What is the cause of it?"

"I think I can explain it."

"I'll be glad to hear it."

"You see, we weaned the calf a few days ago and probably the old cow feels a little blue about it. That's the only way I can account for it."—Texas Siftings.

He Ate Too Much.

A colored couple, evidently belonging to the [illegible] crust of Thompson street colored society, were walking up Sixth avenue, when a gentleman who was walking behind them overheard the following conversation:

"Adolphus, does yer still entertain dear same tender sentiments for me you useter had, nigh?" "Am I yer honey-suckle an yer dark-eyed giraffe vit?"

"Of course I does, Miss Julia."

"Den don't feed like a hog at de supper to-night ef you wants ter make folks b'lieve yer luvs me."—Texas Siftings.

An Exciting Race.

Mrs. Hooligan—Phwat's come over yez, Dinnis, ter make ye wurrick so fast-loike?

Mr. Hooligan—Whisht! Stan' out o' me way, an' don't shtop me! O'm shtrivin' t' git t' th' job before me paint gives out.—Puck.

So Many Ties.

"You seem to be well used to tramping the ties," said the bearded guard, scraping an acquaintance as they went along.

"Certainly," was the reply, "my profession is that of a walking gentleman."

"And why do you go all the way to New York?"

"Well because there are so many ties between us."—Boston Post.

Woman and Burglar.

Mrs. Winks (looking up from the paper)—A woman out West shot a burglar and killed him.

Mr. Winks—Well, well! What was she aiming at?—New York Weekly.

A [illegible]

Philip—Mother, they call all the men in Wall street either bulls or "bears." Which is papa?

Philip's Mother—It's time to go to bed, Philip.

Philip—Well, I only wanted to know whether I was a "cub" or a "calf."—Brooklyn Life.

Not Diluted by the Claret.

American Girl (after a proposal)—If I should marry you, could I wear a crown?

Foreign Nobleman—Oh no.

"Well, I don't mean a crown, exactly, but a coronet or a scepter or something like that."

"No."

"Then what's the good of a title?"

"Think of a palace you could live in and the horses and—"

"I have all that at home."

"Then there is the society—dukes and princes and presentations at court and—"

"I'd like that. But you'd always be with me, wouldn't you?"

"Oh, yes."

"I forgot about that. I guess I won't accept."—New York Weekly.

It Discourages Them.

They stood together in the conservatory, did young Mr. Dawdidle and the younger Miss Gaswell.

They had talked of everything they could think of and the conversation began to drag.

Finally Miss Gaswell observed, as she looked about her at the blossoms and the shrubs:

"Extremely cold weather is bad for plants."

"Yes," replied the young man after a short pause, "extremely cold weather is very discouraging to plants, especially to artificial plants."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

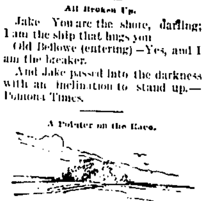
All Broken Up.

Jake—You are the shore, darling; I am the ship that hugs you.

Old Bellowe (entering)—Yes, and I am the breaker.

And Jake passed into the darkness with an inclination to stand up.—Pomona Times.

A Pointer on the Race.



—Truth.

A Sign of Spring.

The spring poet and the spring chicken walk out together.—Harper's Bazar.

Knew Him Afterward.

Little Ethel—And Cousin Mary is married? I did not know that she knew any gentlemen.

Little Ethel's Mamma—She must have known one at least or she wouldn't have got married.

Little Ethel—Did you know papa before you were married to him, mamma?

Little Ethel's Mamma (with a sigh)—I thought I did.—Yarmouth Register.

Not Convenient.

Saidso—I had a check this morning on a bank where I wasn't acquainted; the cashier wouldn't give me the money, but he said it was as good as wheat.

Herdso—What did you say?

Saidso—I told him I thought it was just about as handy.—Somerset News.

A Business Man.

McManus—I understand a man died of heart disease while you were shaving him last week.

Dupont (the barber)—Yes, he died just as I had him half shaved.

McManus—What did you do?

Dupont—I kept right on and finished shaving him and sent in my bill for $1.50. You know we get $3 for shaving a dead man.

Wouldn't Be Fooled.

"What have they wound up on that car?" asked the old lady who was visiting the fire engine house.

"Fireman's hose," was the answer.

"Go away," she rejoined indignantly. "You can't make me think that any fireman or anybody else had legs to fit those."—Washington Star.

New Style of Balloting.

Many great men have been careless of their personal appearance. Horace Greeley's shabbiness became a matter of National ridicule. Gen. Grant, while he was in the army, was very careless in matters of uniform and dress.

Chopin's personal appearance was the last thing to which he gave thought, and yet the "public" made certain demands upon a performer which he reluctantly conceded.

The way in which he reconciled his indolence in regard to one matter of his toilet with his regard for the audience—the poor fellow ever failed to charm, he tells in a letter sent to his parents from Vienna in 1831. He says, in writing of some family friends:

"When they saw me at Madame Schaefer's their astonishment knew no bounds at my looking such a proper fellow. I have left my whiskers only on the right cheek. They grow very well there, and there is really no occasion to have them on my left cheek, as I always sit with the right one toward the audience."

BASE BALL clubs have their uses. Some of them bring forward colleges that otherwise would not be heard of.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where it May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

God's Works and Word.

The lesson for Sunday, April 17, may be found in Psalms 19: 1-14.

INTRODUCTORY.

In our personally revised Bible this Psalm stands as the "Black Hills Psalm." We well recall that sweet Sabbath day under the shadow out in South Dakota's Island of Hills. It was early morning and we were alone, alone with God. The heavens were full of God's glory. The firmament glowed with his handiwork, and yonder were the rocks, heaved and split as by a mighty shoulder underneath, yet showing distinctly the original seams of stratification, and these words of the 19th Psalm came almost clamorously: "Their line is gone out through all the earth." It is for us all the psalm of nature. Day unto day poureth forth speech. Alas for the man who, standing before God's revelation of works, hears no sweet voice, catches no blessed glimpse of the Eternal!

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Declare. Hebrew, inscribe, or pen, as if it were a written book. (So, ther y— Showeth. To display, i. e., to put in the forefront.—Firmament. Literally, the expanse. From the root, to beat or hammer out.

Uttereth. The Hebrew is very expressive, gush forth or pour out, as of a rushing torrent.—Showeth or proclaimeth. As if from the house-tops; so the stars.

There is no speech. Leave out the italics and it is yet more expressive. No speech and no language, nor is any noise heard, (yet) their line is gone out. The Douay says: "There are no speeches nor languages where," etc.

Their line. Or that which is established.—Gone out. To reach forth or extend. Used of boundary lines at Josh. 15: 3.—Tabernacle. A tent or pavilion. The verb means to encamp.—For the sun. Douay, His tabernacle in the sun.

Coming out. Same word in the Hebrew as gone out in the verse above. This, probably, a part of what is spoken of there.—Like a strong man. Picturesque portrayal of an Eastern sunrise.

His going forth. Again the same word as in v. 4, cf v. 5.—Circuit or round.—Nothing hid from the heat. Doubtless scientifically true.

Clean, i. e., pure and salutary. Used at Gen. 7: 2. Only the pure lasts.—True. Literally, truth or faithfulness. The equivalent of the divine judgment.

Fine gold, i. e., refined gold, the dross removed; called pure gold at Ps. 21: 3. Honey-comb. Literally, droppings of the honey comb, drip-honey.

Warned. First meaning to teach, from root to shine, or shed light.

Errors, or wanderings; occurs here alone.—Secret. From the root to cover or hide. One word in the Hebrew, sins of secrets.

Presumptuous sins, or what is presumptuous. One word in the Hebrew; from to boil up as with pride.—Great transgression or great rebellion.

Acceptable. Root, to delight in.—Meditation; or, murmuring. Same word occurs at Ps. 1: 2; 2: 1 ("imagine").—Strength. More accurately, rock.

The law. Hebrew, torah. From the root to point out, and still farther back, from to shoot arrows. Certainly the law does both.—Perfect, i. e., in all parts and for all purposes; from the verb to close or complete.—Douay, unspotted. Converting. Or good meaning to turn back. Margin, to restore.—Testimony. First meaning witness.—Sure. Hebrew, amen.—The simple, or unsophisticated, credulous, from openness. See Prov. 1: 22.

Statutes or decisions; from to search out, also to punish.—Right. Hebrew, straight.—Rejoicing. To make bright or glad. Only truth and rectitude can satisfy the soul.—Commandment. From the verb to appoint.—Pure. First meaning select, hence, clean.—Enlightening; or giving light to, cf. "Lamp unto my feet" (Ps. 119: 105).

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Their line is gone out. Nature praises God. It is only man that says, as in the second psalm, studied last week, "let us break their bands asunder and cast away their cords from us." Nature holds on to God, rejoices in God, keeps the line of connection plain in sight. We have thought of that Biblical query: "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me," and the old earth joins with the psalmist in crying, "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord." Yes, it goes right on to say, "I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now in the presence of all his people." And yet how self-eyed and hard-hearted the people who hold it all! Nature's law is to glorify God, and she does it daily. She repays his benefits by lifting up her cup, in this vernal time particularly and conspicuously, and calling for more. And what of man?

Cleanse thou me from secret faults. We got another ray of light on this, there in the hills. It is secret flaws as well as "secret faults." The bane of mining is on account of the refractory ore. The baser metals and alloys are so knit into the mineral that men are still in the dark as to how they can readily and economically extricate the good from the evil. It is for the practical alchemist still a "secret fault" which in its simplest analysis only the Creator can discover and dispose. Some mighty Alexander must yet come, and by a single stroke cut the Gordian knot. And who can free me from my sins, innate, inveterate, secret? The evil which I would not, that I do. O, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" And there is the sufflcient answer: "I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord."

Then shall I be innocent from the great transgression. A blessed boon. Queen Charlotte wrote with her diamond on the glass: "Lord, make others great; keep me innocent." Amen! But what is the innocence spoken of in this psalm? What is the great transgression? We read it in the early part of the verse, it is self-trust. "Keep back thy servant from presumptuousness." The one great central sin is presuming to depend on self; it is loving self and "seeing self—in one word, selfishness." Now, how shall we escape such? God only can rescue us; he alone knows how, he alone decrees and executes it. "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul." "Moreover, by them is thy servant warned." By obedience to God's word, by submission to his Spirit, a pure heart is created, and where once self had dominion, now Christ reigns supreme.

Next Lesson—"The Lord my Shepherd." Ps. 23, 1-6.

Grains of Gold.

RAISE no more spirits than you can conjure down.

ONE who teaches great truths should live up to the doctrine he professes.

CROWNS snatched by sudden dispatch; honest conscience calls vigor by delay.

GOOD manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse.

EVIL courses can yield pleasure no longer that while thought and reflection can be kept off.

BEWARE of despairing about yourself; you are commanded to put your trust in God and not in yourself.

TO be right is great, memorable moments in perhaps the thing we need most to wish for ourselves.

THE fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn, not knowledge, but power.

EVERY man should know something of law; if he knows enough to keep out of it, he is a pretty good lawyer.

Interesting Facts About Hair.

Whether the hair should be cut I never could quite satisfy myself. As a physiological practice, I certainly doubt it. Every cutting is a wounding, and there is some bleeding in consequence, and waste of vital force. I think it will be found that most long-lived persons wear their hair long.

The cutting of the hair stimulates to a new growth, to supply the waste. Thus the energy required to maintain the vigor of the body is drawn off to make good the wasted distinctive tissue. I know that after the hair has grown to a certain length it is not as vital as the extremity and splits or "blossoms up." Whether this would be the case if the hair should never be cut I would like to know. When it is cut a fluid exudes, and forms a scab or covering at each wounded extremity, indicating that there has been an injury.

Women and priests have generally worn long hair. I never could imagine why this distinction was made. The ancient priest was very often anointed or devoted to a vow of celibacy, but I cannot surmise whether that had anything to do with it. Kings wore their hair long, in imitation of Samson, and the golden Sun-God Mithras. I suspect from this that the first men whom were slaves and laborers; that freemen wore their hair uninutilated, as the crown of perfect manhood and manliness. If this be correct, the new era of freedom, when it ever shall dawn, will be characterized by men unshorn as well as women unperverted.

I wish our science and our civilization had better devices for preserving the integrity of the hair. Baldness is a deformity and premature whiteness a defect. If the head was in health, and the body in proper vigor, I am confident that this would not be. I am apprehensive that our dietetic habits occasion the blenching of the hair; the stiff, sense-prepared hat is responsible for much of the baldness. Our hats are unhealthy, from the tricks of the hatters. I suppose there are other causes, however. Heredity has its influence. Certain diseases wither the hair at its root, others lower the vitality of the skin, and so deplete the body.

I acknowledge that the shingled head disgusts me. It cannot be wholesome. The most sensitive part of the head is at the back where the neck joins. That place exposed to unusual cold or heat is liable to receive an injury that will be permanent, if not fatal, in a short period. The whole head wants protection; and the hair affords this as no other protection can. Men have beards because they need them, and it is wicked to cut them off. No growth or part of the body is superfluous, and we ought, as candidates for health and long life, to preserve ourselves from violence and mutilation. Integrity is the true manly standard.—Dr. Wilder, in Medical Tribune.

A Model Husband.

Wife—I saw the loveliest face spread to-day, only $2.50, and I wanted them so badly, but I knew you wished to economize, and so I didn't get them.

Husband—That's too bad, my dear, you should have got them. Anything which adds to your happiness and brings gladness to your eyes, anything which lightens your domestic cares and gilds the lowering clouds, anything which borders with sweet flowers the thorny paths of duty and appeals pleasantly to your esthetic nature, making life more worth living, home a paradise, you are welcome, doubly welcome to my dear, if it doesn't cost more than $2.50.—New York Weekly.

The Collapse of a Rotten Tenement.

With crumbling foundation and shaky, bulging walls, is not more certainly to be looked for than the sudden giving way of a constitution sapped by overwork, unremitting anxiety, or exposure to hardship and malarious climatic influences. Against the insiduous effects of each and all of these Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an efficient safeguard. It fortifies the system against them by infusing into it fresh vigor begotten of renewed and complete digestion and assimilation of food, and its consequent reparative action upon the exhausted tissues and fagged-out nerves. No preparative for the undergoing, without injury, of an unusual amount of bodily or mental work, no means of averting malarial infection or disorders born of bad diet and impure water, can equal this superlatively fine invigorant. Take it for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, rheumatism, kidney troubles, la grippe.

The Beginning of the End.

"Now that we have become engaged, dearest," she murmured coyly, "I think it best to order several new gowns, so that after we are married we shall be prepared."

"You could not have done better," replied the young man. "And now, darling, after this is over there is but one thing more to do."

"What is that?" replied the fair girl.

"That," he replied, with a hard, set look in his face, "is to discharge the dress-maker."—Cloak Review.

ONE of the horses belonging to the New York fire department got loose the other night, ascended the stairs to the second floor, and nearly frightened the driver into spasms by playfully poking his cold nose into the latter's face while asleep.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

LEARN to drink from a public fountain cup. If you must do this without touching the rim. Put the lower lip in the water first, and tilt the cup higher than usual. When children want drinks from the railway mug, pass a clean handkerchief over the rim, next the lips.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs, or samples free.

AN elephant's tooth was recently filled at the Paris Jardin des Plantes. The animal endured the ordeal of filling and boring with great patience and at the conclusion of the operation caressed the operator.

MR. M. A. MURRAY, Wilmington, Del., writes: "I had one of my severe headaches and was persuaded to try your valuable Bradycrotine medicine. I never had anything to do me so much good for headache." Of all Druggists. Fifty cents.

SERVANTS are growing scarcer and scarcer in England. This country has drained it considerably, and now the demand from Australia is getting to be very troublesome.

ANY book in "Surprise Series," (best authors) 25 cent novels, about 200 pages each, sent free, postpaid, by Cragin & Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., on receipt of 20 wrappers of Dobbins' Electric Soap. Send 1 cent for catalogue.

ACCORDING to Nelson W. Perry, E. M., the feats of the several "electric girls" who have been astonishing the public in this country and England are merely skillful mechanical tricks.

THE progress of science in medicine has produced nothing better for human ills than the celebrated Beecham's Pills.

A MAN up a tree and a man below with a shotgun cannot agree because they see things differently.

Pleasures of Memory.

What a blessed faculty is memory! How it links up the past to the present, and holds in undecaying colors the scenes of our happy days, do you not, and was there a twin? You recall your childhood days; do you remember the pleasant associations, where the unpleasant ones are forgotten, the sweet reminiscences which live in some friend. It was ever a good face. It showed marks of pain; lines of it seemed to be fixing into the forehead, the careworn brow. And then you recalled how it brightened how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember there was a face? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nervous, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of hopeless nights, restless days, untouched food, and languishing nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it from your friends. You have heard of it in the papers. You have heard people declare how they were restored and kept in health. You certainly can remember what it is that has so helped people in America. Listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from nervous prostration and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say this same thing. Now you recollect how much you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is truly pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

Strange Change.

The prophetic transformation of swords into ploughshares and spears into pruning-hooks is realized in the present use of the remains of the American man-of-war Chesapeake, captured in 1813 in battle with the British frigate Shannon. The vessel was taken to England and sold to a miller, John Prior of Wickham. Mr. Prior built a new flour-mill from the timbers of the Chesapeake, and it is said the mill is in existence to day, making good money for its owner. There may not be so much "pomp and circumstance" about it, but grinding flour is a more useful occupation after all, than carrying powder and shot.

A Walking Engine.

A New York genius has evolved a curious kind of a traction engine that has both wheels and legs. The end of the machine to which the six legs are attached is supposed to be the rear of the engine. The legs are operated by eccentrics and they work by pairs. The feet are shod with blocks of rubber to enable them to take hold of the ground. The originator of this novel species of draft animal confidently asserts that it will go a tern as well as ahead and will climb any hill less steep than a pitch roof.

Vigorous Kissing.

Mother—Bobby, come right up stairs this instant and change your shoes and stockings.

Bobby—They isn't wet.

Mother—Indeed they are, just soaking. I can hear them "sop, sop, sop," when you walk.

Bobby—That's Sis and Mr. Nicefello in th' parlor.—Street & Smith's Good News.

THE telephone company of Glasgow has completely fitted up an elaborate arrangement in Woodside Church, whereby the subscribers are enabled to hear the entire service with the utmost distinction and ease.

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths,

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, Indiana, on the Wabash Line, attract more attention to-day than any other health resort in the country. Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble, and skin diseases, have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral water baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases, investigate this nature's own remedy, at once. The Sanitarium buildings, bath-house, water works, and electric light plant, costing over $100,000, just completed, open all the year round.

Write at once for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, General Manager of Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

ON a French railway requiring no locomotive in one direction, on account of being all down grade, it is proposed to use electric motors, and to make the descending train generate and store part of the current necessary for returning.

JOHN A. SMITH, Ligonier, Ind., had been suffering from severe backache caused, physicians told him, by chronic kidney trouble, and was all broken down in health. He began using Swamp-Root and is now able to do a good day's work and considers himself a well man again. Swamp-Root did the business. He considers it by far the best remedy he has ever used for Kidney Disease.

BATS hibernate in the colder months, and respiration during hibernation ceases almost wholly; if it take place at all, it is so slight to defy investigation.

TESTED BY TIME. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., Brown's Bronchial Troches have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

A PAWNBROKER refused to advance anything on a second-hand glass optic, remarking: "There's no speculation in those eyes."

PEOPLE ARE KILLED BY COUGHS that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one Minute.

IT is always better to call an old man "Colonel" than "Dad."

"PROMPT AND PERMANENT!"

THE PECULIAR EFFECTS OF

ST. JACOBS OIL

Are Its Prompt and Permanent Cures.

RHEUMATISM.—Jan. 17, 1883, GEORGE C. OSGOOD & Co., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., write: "MR. LEWIS DENNIS, 136 Moody St., desires to say that ORRIN ROBINSON, a boy of this city, was bent at the knee for two months, and walked on crutches; his leg was bent and the limb was stiff. In six days he had no use for his crutches and went home cured without them." Lowell, Mass., July 9, '87: "The cripple boy ORRIN ROBINSON, cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor." GEORGE C. OSGOOD.

LAMEBACK.—Aberdeen, S. Dak., Sept. 26, 1888: "Suffered several years with chronic stitch in the back, was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me." HERMAN SCHWAYGEL.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY, ROXBURY, MASS.

Goes right to the spot—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right kind of work, when they get there, too. No violence, no unpleasantness—but a mild and gentle cleansing and regulating of the whole system. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured. They're the best Liver Pill ever made. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, easiest to take, and always fresh and reliable. Gently aperient, or strongly cathartic, according to size of dose—one tiny "Pellet" for a dose. They're the smallest in size, but the most satisfactory in result.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for the *good* you get. Can you ask more?

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Physicians Couldn't Cure Him.

BUDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889. One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD.

LOWELL, Ohio, July 8, 1890. I had epileptic fits for about four years, two every week, when Rev. A. Kamp recommended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; since using it I have had none. It is the best medicine I have ever used, and I have used many. ADAM CRAMER.

NEW CORYDON, Ind., Nov. 18, 1890. It affords me great pleasure to certify that my son, who for five and a half years was affected with falling sickness, was cured by using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. For two years past he has not had a single attack. Therefore, accept the heartfelt thanks of a grateful father. JOHN B. MOSE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Consumption carries off many of its victims needlessly. It can be stopped sometimes; sometimes it cannot.

It is as cruel to raise false hopes as it is weak to yield to false fears.

There is a way to help within the reach of most who are threatened—CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on the subject; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

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HAY-FEVER

TRY THE CURE.

Young Mothers!

We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

LADIES

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W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

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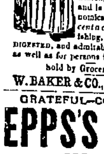

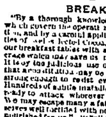

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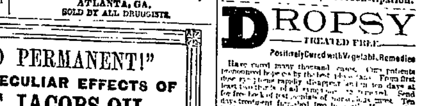
THE COST IS THE SAME.



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PATENTS! PENSIONS!

PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

CATARRH

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE SPEAKS OF THE TYPE OF CHRIST'S TRIUMPH.

The Entry Into Jerusalem—A Lesson for Arbor Day—Thank God for the Trees—The Gospel of Self Sacrifice—Lessons of the Clouds.

The Glorious Palm.

Palm Sunday gave direction to this sermon. Text, John xii, 13, "They took branches of palm trees and went forth to meet Him."

How was that possible? How could palm branches be cast in the way of Christ as He approached Jerusalem? There are scarcely any palm trees in Central Palestine. Even the one that was carefully guarded for many years at Jericho has gone. I went over the very road by which Christ approached Jerusalem, and there are plenty of olive trees and fig trees, but no palm trees that I could see. You must remember that the climate has changed. The palm tree likes water, but by the cutting down of the forests, which are leafy prayers for rain, the land has become unfriendly to the palm tree. Jericho once stood in seven miles of palm grove. Olivet was crowned with palms. The Dead Sea has on its banks the trunks of palm trees that floated down from some oldtime palm grove and are preserved from decay by the salt which they received from the Dead Sea.

Let woodsmen spare the trees of America, if they would not ruinously change the climate and bring to the soil barrenness instead of fertility. Thanks to God and the Legislatures for Arbor Day, which plants trees, trying to atone for the ruthlessness which has destroyed them. Yes, my text is in harmony with the condition of that country on the morning of Palm Sunday. About three million people have come to Jerusalem to attend the religious festivities. Great news! Jesus will enter Jerusalem to day. The sky is red with the morning, and the people are flocking out to the foot of Olivet, and up and on over the southern shoulder of the mountain, and the procession coming out from the city meets the procession escorting Christ, as He comes toward the city. There is a turn in the road, where Jerusalem suddenly bursts upon the vision.

We had ridden that day all the way from Jericho, and had visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, and were somewhat weary of sight seeing, when there suddenly arose before our vision Jerusalem, the religious capital of all Christian ages. That was the point of observation where my text comes in. Alexander rode Bucephalus, Duke Ebe rode his famous Marchegay, Sir Henry Lawrence rode the high mettled Conrad, Wellington rode his proud Copenhagen, but the conqueror of earth and Heaven rides a colt, one that had been tied at the roadside. It was unbroken, and I have no doubt fractious at the vociferation of the populace. An extemporized saddle made out of the garments of the people was put on the beast. While some people griped the bridle of the colt, others reverently waited upon Christ at the mounting.

The two processions of people now become one—those who came out of the city and those who came over the hill. The orientals are more demonstrative than we of the Western world, their voices louder, their gesticulations more violent and the symbols by which they express their emotions more significant. The people who left Phocea, in the far East, wishing to make impressive that they would never return, took a red hot ball of iron and threw it into the sea, and said they would never return to Phocea until that ball rose and floated on the surface. Be not surprised, therefore, at the demonstration in the text.

As the colt with its rider descends the slope of Olivet, the palm trees lining the road are called upon to render their contribution to the scene of welcome and rejoicing. The branches of these trees are high up, and some must needs climb the trees and tear off the leaves and throw them down, and others make of these leaves an emerald pavement for the colt to tread on.

Long before that morning the palm tree had been typical of triumph. Herodotus and Strabo had thus described it. Layard finds the palm leaf cut in the walls of Nineveh, with the same significance. In the Greek athletic games the victors carried palms. I am very glad that our Lord, who five days after had thorns upon His brow, for a little while at least had palms strewn under His feet. Oh, the glorious palm! Amarasinga, the Hindu scholar, calls it "the king among the grasses." Linnæus calls it "the prince of vegetation."

Among all the trees that ever cast a shadow or yielded fruit or lifted their arms toward Heaven, it has no equal for multitudinous uses. Do you want flowers? One palm tree will put forth a hanging garden of them, one cluster counted by a scientist containing 207,000 blooms. Do you want food? It is the chief diet of whole nations. One palm in Chili will yield ninety gallons of honey. In Polynesia it is the chief food of the inhabitants. In India there are multitudes of people dependent upon it for sustenance.

Do you want cable to hold ships or cords to hold wild beasts? It is wound into ropes unbreakable. Do you want articles of house furniture? It is twisted into mats and woven into baskets and shaped into drinking cups and swung into hammocks. Do you want medicine? Its nut is the chief preventive of disease and the chief cure for vast populations. Do you want houses? Its wood furnishes the wall for the homes, and its leaves thatch them. Do you need a supply for the pantry? It yields sugar and starch and oil and sago and milk and salt and wax and vinegar and candles.

Oh, the palm! It has a variety of endowments, such as no other growth that ever rooted the earth or kissed the heavens. To the willow, God says, "Stand by the water courses and weep." To the cedar He says, "Gather the hurricanes into your bosom." To the fig tree He says, "Bear fruit and put it within reach of all the people." But to the palm tree He says, "Be garden and storehouse and wardrobe and ropewalk and chandlery and bread and banquet and manufactory, and then be type of what I meant when I inspired David, my servant, to say, 'The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree.'"

Nearly everything I see around, beneath and above in the natural world suggests useful service. If there is nothing in the Bible that inspires you to usefulness, go out and study the world around you this springtime, and learn the great lesson of usefulness. "What art thou doing up there, little star? Why not shut thine eyes and sleep, for who cares for thy shining?" "No," saith the star, "I will not sleep. I guide the sailor on the sea. I cheer the traveler among the mountains. I help tip the dew with light. Through the window of the poor man's cabin I cast a beam of hope, and the child on her mother's lap asks in glee whether I come and what I do and whence I go. To gleam and glitter, God sent me here. Away! I have no time to sleep."

"What doest thou, insignificant grass under my feet?" "I am doing a work," says the grass blade, "as best I can. I help to make up the soft beauty of field and lawn. I am satisfied, if with millions of others no bigger than I, we can give pasture to flocks and herds. I am wonderfully made. He who feeds the ravens gives me substance from the soil and breath from the air, and He who clothes the lilies of the field rewards me with this coat of green."

"For what, lonely cloud, goest thou across the Heavens?" Through the bright air a voice drops from afar, saying: "Up and down this sapphire floor I pace to teach men that like me they are passing away. I gather up the waters from lake and sea, and then, when the thunders toll, I refresh the earth, making the dry ground to laugh with harvests of wheat and fields of corn. I catch the frown of the storm and the hues of the rainbow. At evening tide on the western slopes I will pitch my tent, and over me shall dash the saffron, and the purple, and the fire of the sunset. A pillar of cloud like me led the chosen across the desert, and surrounded by such as I the Judge of Heaven and earth will at last descend, for, 'Behold He cometh with clouds.'"

Oh, my friends, if everything in the inanimate world be useful, let us immortal men and women be useful, and in that respect be like the palm tree. But I must not be tempted by what David says of that green shaft of Palestine, that living and glorious pillar in the Eastern gardens, as seen in olden times—the palm tree; I must not be tempted by what the Old Testament says of it, to lessen my emphasis of what John, the evangelist, says of it in my text.

Notice that it was a beautiful and lawful robbery of the palm tree that helped make up Christ's triumph on the road to Jerusalem that Palm Sunday. The long, broad, green leaves that were strewn under the feet of the colt and in the way of Christ were torn off from the trees. What a pity, some one might say, that those stately and graceful trees should be despoiled. The sap oozed out at the places where the branches broke. The glory of the palm tree was appropriately sacrificed for the Saviour's triumphal procession. So it always was, so it always will be in this world—no worthy triumph of any sort without the tearing down of something else.

Brooklyn bridge, the glory of our continent, must have two architects prostrated, the one slain by his toils and the other for a lifetime invalided. The greatest pictures of the world had, in their richest coloring, the blood of the artists who made them. The mightiest oratorios that ever rolled through the churches had, in their pathos, the sighs and groans of the composers, who wore their lives out in writing the harmony. American independence was triumphant, but it moved on over the lifeless forms of tens of thousands of men who fell at Bunker Hill and Yorktown and the battles between which were the hemorrhages of the nation.

The Kingdom of God advances in all the earth, but it must be over the lives of missionaries who die of malaria in the jungles or Christian workers who preach and pray and toil and die in the service. The Saviour triumphs in all directions—but beauty and strength must be torn down from the palm trees of Christian heroism and consecration and thrown in his pathway.

To what better use could those palm trees on the southern shoulder of Mount Olivet and clear down into the Valley of Gethsemane put their branches than to surrender them for the making of Christ's journey toward Jerusalem the more picturesque, the more memorable and the more triumphant? And to what better use could we put our lives than into the sacrifice for Christ and His cause and the happiness of our fellow creatures? Shall we not be willing to be torn down that righteousness shall have triumphant way? Christ was torn down for us. Can we not afford to be torn down for Him? If Christ could suffer so much for us can we not suffer a little for Christ? If He can afford on Palm Sunday to travel to Jerusalem to carry a cross, can we not afford a few leaves from our branches to make emerald His way?

What makes that mother look so much older than she really is? You say she ought not yet to have one gray line in her hair. The truth is the family was not always as well off as now. The married pair had a hard struggle at the start. Examine the tips of the forefinger and thumb of her right hand, and they will tell you the story of the needle that was plied day in and day out. Yea, look at both her hands, and they will tell the story of the time when she did her own work, her own mending and scrubbing and washing.

Yea, look into the face and read the story of scarlet fevers and croups and midnight watchings, when none but God and herself in that house were awake, and then the burials and the loneliness afterward, which was more exhausting than the preceding watching had been, and no one now to put to bed. How fair she once was, and as graceful as the palm tree, but all the branches of her strength and beauty were long ago torn off and thrown into the pathway of her household.

Alas! that sons and daughters, themselves so straight and graceful and educated, should ever forget that they are walking to-day over the fallen strength of an industrious and honored parentage. A little ashamed, are you, at their ungrammatical utterance? It was through their sacrifices that you learned accuracy of speech. Do you lose patience with them because they are a little querulous and complaining?

I guess you have forgotten how querulous and complaining you were when you were getting over that whooping cough or that intermittent fever. A little annoyed, are you, because her hearing is poor and you have to tell her something twice? She was not always hard of hearing. When you were 2 years old your first call for a drink at midnight woke her from a sound sleep as quick as any one will waken at the trumpet call of the resurrection.

Oh, my young lady, what is that under the sole of your fine shoes? It is a palm leaf which was torn off the tree of maternal fidelity. Young merchant, young lawyer, young journalist, young mechanic, with good salary and fine clothes and refined surroundings, have you forgotten what a time your father had that winter, after the summer's crops had failed through droughts or floods or locust, and how he wore his old coat too long and made his old hat do, that he might keep you at school or college? What is that, my young man, under your fine boot to-day, the boot that so well fits your foot, such a boot as your father could never afford to wear?

It must be a leaf from the palm tree of your father's self-sacrifices. Do not be ashamed of him when he comes to town, and because his manners are a little old-fashioned try to smuggle him in and smuggle him out, but call in your best friends and take him to the house of God and introduce him to your pastor and say, "This is my father." If he had kept for himself the advantages which he gave you he would be as well educated and as well gotten up as you. When in the English Parliament a member was making a great speech that was unanswerable a lord derisively cried out, "I remember you when you blackened my father's boots!" "Yes," replied the man, "and did I not do it well?" Never be ashamed of your early surroundings. Yes, yes, all the green leaves we walk over were torn off some palm tree.

When recently Captain Burton, the great author, died, he left a scientific book in manuscript, which he expected would be his wife's fortune. He often told her so. He said, "This will make you independent and affluent after I am gone." He suddenly died, and it was expected that the wife would publish the book. One publisher told her he could himself make out of it $50,000. But it was a book which, though written with pure scientific design, she felt would do immeasurable damage to public morals.

With the two large volumes which had cost her husband the work of years, she sat down on the floor before the fire and said to herself, "There is a fortune for me in this book, and although my husband wrote it with the right motive and scientific people might be helped by it, to the vast majority of people it would be harmful, and I know it would damage the world." Then she took apart the manuscript sheet after sheet and put it into the fire, until the last line was consumed. Bravo! She flung her livelihood, her home, her chief worldly resources under the best moral and religious interests of the world.

How much are we willing to sacrifice for others? Christ is again on the march, not from Bethpage to Jerusalem, but for the conquest of the world. He will surely take it, but who will furnish the palm branches for the triumphant way? Self sacrifice is the word. There is more money paid to destroy the world than to save it. There are more buildings put up to ruin the world than to evangelize it. There is more depraved literature to blast men than good literature to elevate them.

Oh, for a power to descend upon us all like that which whelmed Charles G. Finney with mercy, when, kneeling in his law office, and before he entered upon his apostolic career of evangelization, he said: "The Holy Ghost descended on me in a manner that seemed to go through me, body and soul. I could feel the impression like a wave of electricity going through and through me. Indeed it seemed to come in waves and waves of liquid love. It seemed like the breath of God. I can recollect distinctly that it seemed to fan me like immense wings. I wept aloud with joy and love. These waves came over me and over me one after another, and until, I recollect, I cried out, 'I shall die if these waves continue to pass over me.' I said, 'Lord, I cannot bear any more.'" And when a gentleman came into the office and said, "Mr. Finney, you are in pain?" he replied, "No, but so happy that I cannot live."

My hearers, the time will come when upon the whole Church of God will descend such an avalanche of blessing, and then the bringing of the world to God will be a matter of a few years, perhaps a few days or a few hours. Ride on, O Christ! Ride on, the conqueror of all nations. Thou Christ who didst ride on the unbroken colt down the sides of Olivet, on the white horse of eternal victory ride through all nations, and may we, by our prayers, and our self-sacrifices, and our contributions, and our consecrations, throw palm branches in the way. I clap my hands at the coming victory.

I feel this morning as did the Israelites when, on their march to Canaan, they came not under the shadow of one palm tree, but of seventy palm trees, standing in an oasis among a dozen gushing fountains, or as the Book puts it, "Twelve wells of water and threescore and ten palm trees." Surely there are more than seventy such great and glorious souls present to-day. Indeed, it is a mighty grove of palm trees, and I feel something of the raptures which I shall feel when, our last battle fought, and our last burden carried, and our last tear wept, we shall become one of the multitudes St. John describes "clothed in white robes and palms in their hands."

Hail then bright, thou swift advancing, thou everlasting Palm Sunday of the skies! Victors over sin and sorrow and death and woe, from the hills and valleys of the Heavenly Palestine, they have plucked the long, broad, green leaves and all the ransomed some in grates of pearl, and some on battlements of amethyst, and some on streets of gold, and some on seas of sapphire, they shall stand in numbers like the stars, in splendor like the morn, waving the palms!

In a literary town in Pennsylvania there is a Browning Club, formed to study and to glorify that poet.

Some time ago the club was brought to a stop by a certain quatrain, as by a blind alley. They could not penetrate its apparently profound meaning; they could not go on without penetrating it. In this emergency they wrote to a friend of Mr. Browning's, who timidly approached the poet for a solution of the mystery. His report was that, after reading and rereading and poring over the passage, the bard exclaimed, "When I wrote those lines I knew what they meant. But I don't now, I don't now!"

If the story be not true, it is well invented.

"Is that a wheelbarrow?" said one of Turner's admirers, pointing to a spot of red in his landscape.

"Certainly not," said another. It is a woman. Am I not right, Mr. Turner?"

"Now, whether I intended a woman or a wheelbarrow I cannot tell, gentlemen. Take which you please, which you please!"

The great artist can (perhaps) afford to be vague in his effects and to leave his blurred, uncertain touches to the imagination of his critics. But the man who would help the world by his ideas must first make the idea clear to himself and then transmit it to others as clear and sharply-defined as if seen through brilliant sunlight.

Horace Greeley, probably the most powerful writer on every-day topics whom this country has produced, and who certainly commanded a larger "following" of friends and enemies than any other political writer, used to say to his subordinates, "Find out first what you want to say, and then make it clear. Make it as clear as if the man you were writing for had never heard of the subject before. Do not be afraid to repeat or to use common words. Use any words—repeat, hammer it in—only make it clear." There is as good a recipe for editorial writers as ever was given.

A New Invention.

The latest idea in the way of preventing the abuse of the telephone by non-subscribers is that of the photograph. The arrangement is such that when anyone calls the exchange there is exposed to the view of the operator an instantaneous photograph of the person calling. The photograph becomes a record, each ribbon on which they are displayed being capable of producing, when bought into action, 250 photographs. According to a system devised, these ribbons are checked up, and the subscriber is charged so much for each person using and entitled to its use.

To the subscriber this will afford a great relief, in that the exchanges will give them a better service, as the telephone is supposed to be solely for the use of the party paying for it, and not for those who do not possess one. This invention is looked upon as being a way out of the serious annoyances arising from the inordinate demands on the service by those who are not claimants for good work, as by reducing them to a minimum the cost is lessened and the service is lightened. Provision always will be made for those who want to pay for telephonic communication.—*Electrical Review.*

One of the Wonders of California.

Recently in San Francisco when the chorus for the Thomas concerts asked for tickets for themselves and for escorts for the ladies on nights they were not to sing, Mr. Thomas replied, "No."

"Very well," said the chorus, good-naturedly. "Tickets without escorts, then?"

"No," replied Mr. Thomas.

"All right," the chorus said. "We will sit up in our chorus seats as usual the nights we don't sing."

"No," replied the only Thomas, for the third time; "when you don't sing you can pay for tickets like anyone else."

"In that case," the chorus replied, "it is still very well—we won't come at all—not even to sing."

This Pacific coast way of looking at affairs speedily effected a compromise, and during the festival, in smiling triumphant tiers, the chorus will sit up aloft on the nights it does not sing, and Mr. Thomas has made note of the incident as one of the wonders of California.—*San Francisco Call.*

He Had Reason for Spelling With a Big D

"Do you spell dog with a capital D?" asked Mr. Tenzleton, looking up from his desk.

"If it's your dog, the black and white one that was loose last night, yes," replied the junior bookkeeper, who was standing up, writing at a desk six inches too high for him. "Spell it with the biggest D in the alphabet."

And he went on with his work, while the old man sat and looked at him over his baleful spectacles for nearly ten minutes, wondering if he knew what the young man meant, and thinking he would ask his daughter Evelyn about it when he got home.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

The man who makes his own God has one who is merciless.

ACTORS OF WEALTH.

THESPIANS WHO HAVE PLENTY OF WORLDLY GOODS.

No Millionaires in the Profession of Acting, but a Number of Well-to-do Comedians—But One Wealthy Tragedian—Joseph Jefferson and Joseph Murphy Both Rich.

Making and Spending.

EVERY profession known to us to-day has its millionaires except the profession of acting, says a New York writer. There are millionaire lawyers in plenty; there are half a dozen millionaire doctors, without going away from Gotham to name them, there are millionaire editors, strange as it may seem, and, if politics be a profession, the millionaires who manipulate party wires are numerous enough, in all conscience. But there is no actor strutting his fretful hour who can count $1,000,000 as his own. There is no manager, fixed or transitory, who can quite o'ertop the million mark. In all the history of theatricals, here or in any other land, no millionaire player has ever appeared. The fact may or may not have significance; it is certainly not capable of successful denial. Yet there are plenty of rich men and women on the stage, and this country contains all save a very few of them.

A quarter of a century has produced the majority of these lucky ones. Thirty years ago there were scarce half a dozen actors who were able to reckon their wealth at $100,000 or over. There are at the lowest calculation a hundred actors and actresses who are worth more than that to-day. One of the very rich ones, whose head has silvered as his purse grew golden, whose genial wit and gentle manners have never failed to charm his audiences, and whose private life has been singularly pure and unobtrusive, was good enough the other day to talk for a little while about the finances of acting, and more especially about the earnings of those who have been the most fortunate. He was in many instances speaking by the card, and in all cases his calculations were based upon a long personal acquaintance and accurate knowledge of those whom he referred to.

"It will be as difficult to say, ex cathedra," he promised, "who is the very richest actor in America as it would be to tell who is the wealthiest man in the whole world. But this point I make, and it is worth considering, that all save one of our confessedly wealthy actors are men who make laughter for our audiences instead of tears. The comic players are almost invariably our prosperous ones. At any rate you will find among them all the financial sinews of our profession. I don't know whether Joseph Jefferson is richer than Joseph Murphy, but I do know that Murphy is worth $450,000 at the lowest calculation, and if any actor in America can show a larger figure than that to his credit he will be the king pin of our rich Thespians.

"I doubt if Jefferson is quite so well fixed as Murphy. Not that he couldn't have been, by any means, but there is this vast difference between the pair, that Jefferson has been a prodigal spender, after his fashion, and a luxurious liver, while Murphy has been exceedingly economical all the fifty-three years of his life. Jefferson has been something of a speculator; Murphy has never made a momentary hazard and probably never will make one. Jefferson has lived like a lord of the manor, with a Louisiana plantation and a New Jersey villa to eat up lots of his earnings year after year; Murphy has roughed it in summer; trout fishing is his one delight in life, and it does not cost much to kill trout in these days. So in warm weather this semi-millionaire comedian disappears from the haunts of men actors, and wears out his old clothes beating through thick woods with a guide for a chum and a blanket for his covering at night. He likes it and he surely is entitled to enjoy it as much as he desires. In winter time he travels comfortably but not luxuriously, and it is a famous fact among actors that Murphy's hotel expenses are paid from the sales of his song books.

"The American actor who has not grown rich inComedy is Edwin Booth. The tragedian's wealth is an unknown quality. He has probably never revealed the exact figures to any living person. He never talks of money to his intimates, and I doubt if he could tell you upon the instant just how much he is worth, anyhow. But there are signs not easily misinterpreted which lead me to believe that he is not so rich as Murphy and probably not worth more than Jefferson. That is estimating Booth's fortune at about $300,000.

"Stuart Robson, 'Billy' Crane, Neil Burgess, Billy Hoey, 'Charley' Evans, 'Nat' Goodwin, Sol Smith Russell, Edward Harrigan, 'Den' Thompson, Oliver Byron, James H. Wallack and Richard Mansfield make up a rather diverse group of actors who are well fixed. All of them, unless it be Mansfield, are worth $100,000 or more.

Rich Actresses.

"The richest actresses in America are Lotta, Fanny Davenport, Maggie Mitchell, Clara Morris, Annie Pixley and Mrs. John Drew. Lotta is the shining star in this galaxy. Her mother, Mrs. John Ashworth Crabtree, looks after the little soubrette's purse, and the strings have always been held tight, you may be assured. Real estate investments have considerably increased Lotta Crabtree's fortune, which I think is not a cent less than $400,000. It may be more. Maggie Mitchell is worth at least $250,000 and Clara Morris and Fanny Davenport are probably good for $200,000 each. Annie Pixley's wealth is represented at about the same figure. All four stars have their husbands as their managers and three of them have been divorced prior to their last marriage. Mrs. Drew's fortune is the result of years of severe and patient industry, alike as an actress and manager."

The Stage Dance.

The stage dance is evoluting with great rapidity. Probably no art has changed so importantly within the past few years as the terpsichorean. The latest exponent of the most advanced form of dancing was chatting the other day on the subject in New York. "The critics," said she, "accept what I and my contemporaries do as an artistic exhibition. The thoughtful ones of them know, however, that the modern dancing is fast becoming the language of sensuality. I say modern dancing. The fact is, the most ancient dancing was avowedly the visual representation of physical passion, and in Southern Europe and Asia it has never been otherwise. But out of puritanical customs grew the stately and prime American dances. We have the clog and the jig and the reel, which are mere feet performances with every muscle of the body kept in complete subjection. Gradually we have grown out of this and are taking up sinuous southern rhapsody of dancing. The American dance, in its latest development, is a combination of the Spanish as brought here by Carmencita and the English as introduced in New York by the London gaiety women. The wriggle of Carmencita and the kick of Letty Lind are produced in succession, or even simultaneously, and the entire action is enhanced by a costume which, in its effect, is so beautiful as to pass the authorities on the score of being high art. The dance I am now giving is not a dance at all. I do not take a single dance step. I merely run about the stage, wafting my voluminous skirts through the air. The effect is that of a young woman being blown about in a blizzard, of snow. There is a movement, however, which means more in that dance than every one would think. It is the wriggle. I introduce it very gingerly, but it is to my mind the saving clause of the dance and without it I would not be acceptable to my audiences. The next dancer who catches the town will have put more eloquence into that wriggle, and within a very few years we shall have dancing on our stages that will not differ in the least from those gazed upon by sultans as they smoke their opium pipes and sip at sherbets. We are on the road to that, and I flatter myself I am in the front rank of the serpentine host. Come and see me writhe to-night."

She brought the thing over from Europe and developed it. Then she had a row with the management at the Casino, and took her dance to the Madison Square Theater. The Casino folks easily put another woman into a duplication of the wondrous skirts and evolutions; so the town has two "serpentine dances," as they are called, although there is nothing serpentine about them. The town rounders, who have already seen and grown tired of the plays in which the two danseuses appear, now make a habit of dropping in at just the right time to witness the dances of these girls.

Women's Actors.

There are few actors whose personal appearance and winning ways seem to appeal in a particularly forcible manner to the ladies. DeWolf Hopper, who was here last week, says the Kansas City Times, is one of them. It is not an unusual thing to hear an enthusiastic woman talk in a most flattering way about this comedian's hair. For, albeit the color is a burnished red, there is a curl to DeWolf's locks that a woman likes to see. It is not pleasant to pull down idols or shatter ideals, but the truth is that naturally DeWolf Hopper's head is so bare of hair that a billiard ball beside it has a fuzzy look. There isn't a stray strand upon its surface. Without his wig he is said to be a fright.

There is another actor who is many a woman's ideal of all that is handsome and interesting and fascinating. Few of them can resist Robert Mantell. They rave about him and laud him to the skies. The way his long, brown hair falls back from his brow, not curling, and yet not straight, but fluffy, wavy, and all that, is too much for them. And yet to prove that all is not gold that glitters requires but a close inspection of Mantell's hair. You can scalp him with a wooden tomahawk and without shedding a drop of blood. This idol of the stage is very shy when it comes to real hair. He, too, finds it necessary to help nature out with a wig.

But Mantell's wig is a work of art. It fits well. Its color is natural and its set is firm. It is said that Mantell never takes it off. He even goes in bathing with it, and when he comes out runs his hand through it a few times and there you are.

Theatrical Notes.

LYDIA THOMPSON'S return to the New York stage in a triple bill of one-act plays is said to be a success. The ex-burlesquer of a quarter of a century ago was cordially greeted. Her vivacity is undiminished, her agility is still remarkable, and her drollery is unbounded.

THE Paris manager, De Chirac, who was convicted for carrying his idea of stage realism too far, will have to undergo fifteen months' imprisonment. The sentence startled all Paris. The two actresses who appeared in the indecent play which De Chirac put forth will have to share in the punishment. One will be imprisoned for two months and the other for one.

MRS. JOHN DREW will retire from Joseph Jefferson's support in order to make her annual appearance in old comedy at her own theater in Philadelphia. In her 75th year, this admirable actress preserves her vigor to a marvellous degree, surprising all who witness her performances. She is the oldest actress in America on the stage of to-day.

SKIRT dancers may be held legally responsible for dereliction in their duties, it seems. Nora Howard is in the Wilbur Opera Company, which is mainly owned by Susie Kirwin, the prima donna. In a St. Paul theater Miss Howard neglected to perform the skirt dance, which had been advertised. The theater manager took $100 out of the receipts as a set-off. Then Miss Kirwin sued and the manager, but the skirt dancer and she got judgment for the amount, too.

The sheep of the world are estimated at 600,000,000 head. This may be divided into fine (French and Spanish Merino and Silesian), medium wool and long wool, each variety having distinct characteristics and being uniform in texture and quality, and rough wool (medium fine to coarse), but not uniform in its texture. When we say uniform, we mean that the more modern and carefully bred sheep produce wool of constant and definite characteristics. For instance, Great Britain produces long, medium and short stapled wool; but neither of these are known as fine wools. The fine wools are produced by the Spanish, the Saxony, the Silesian, the French and the American Merinos. The rough wools, as before stated, are medium fine to coarse, but not uniform, nor indeed nearly so, in their texture. Now, this evenness of quality, whatever the breed, is what constitutes the principal value of the wool; that is, uniformity of texture and freedom from long hairs, or the usually detached hairs sometimes found in the fleece, and which are denominated "jar." This, in fine-wool sheep, is especially objectionable.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

FAIR WOMAN'S DOINGS AND IDEAS.

How to Have a Clear, Soft Skin and a Healthy Constitution—Dressing on $150 Per Year—Things Women Should Know.

What a Money Order Costs.

SHE was one of those women who ought to be an angel, if she isn't, and the clerk knew it the minute she put her face up to the money order window.

"I want to send a money order," she called down to the clerk from the height of her superiority.

"This is the place, madam," he responded, politely enough.

"I know it is. That's why I came here instead of going to the opera house or the city buildings. How much will it cost me to send $10 to Hiram Beckle Smith, at Columbus, Ohio."

The clerk began a brief calculation on a pad of paper.

"Well, madam," he replied after keeping her waiting two or three minutes, "it will cost you, including the postage, $10.22."

"What, wha—what?" she gasped, as she fell up against the wall. "Forty dollars and twenty-two cents? Do you mean to tell me it will cost me that much to send $10 to my brother-in-law in Columbus, Ohio?"

"It certainly will madam," said the clerk confidently, "if you send it by money order."

By this time she was pretty badly rattled.

"It's a shame and an outrage," she exclaimed. "I thought the fee was only 25 cents or such a matter; but here you tell me it is more than the entire amount I want to send."

"I beg your pardon, madam," apologized the clerk, softening. "I didn't say the fee was $10.22. You must have mistaken me someway. You asked me what it would cost you to send $10 to Columbus, Ohio, and I said, including postage, it would cost you $10.22. You see," he hurried on without giving her a chance to chip in a word, "the postage will be 2 cents, the fee for a $10 order is 20 cents, that's 22 cents, and the $10 you want to send to your brother-in-law will be $10; forty and twenty and two," he rattled away on his fingers, "is $10.22. See? And that's just what it will cost you to send the $10 which you asked me about at first. Here's your blank; you'll find ink and pen on the desk over there, instructions on the blank and me right here at the window when you get it all ready. Stand aside now, please, and let those other people in to the window," and the woman, with her feathers ruffled and her feelings positively mangled, did as he requested her to do, humbly and silently, and the clerk was happy.

A Year's Clothing for $150.

You have $150 given you to dress during a year. Suppose it is spring. If you are a wise woman you will plan your spring and summer wardrobe together. Let your memorandum show the following:

SPRING AND SUMMER MEMORANDUM.

One pair thick out door shoes	$ 4.00
One pair fine shoes	5.00
One pair slippers	1.00
One pair rubbers	.50
Three pair hose	1.50
Three undervests	1.50
One waterproof	3.00
Underclothing	10.00
Umbrella	1.00
Best hat and trimmings	4.00
Trimming same	.75
Common hat with ribbon trimmings	1.50
Black street jacket	5.00
New lady's cloth dress (black)	10.00
Worsted dress (black)	7.00
Wash silk waist (black)	1.50
Wrapper	5.00
Gingham house dress	1.50
Light wash muslin	1.50
Kid gloves	1.75
Common gloves	.50
Linings and dress facings	.80
Laces, handkerchiefs, veils, etc	5.00
	$78.25

FALL MEMORANDUM.

Fine boots	$ 4.00
Three pair hose	2.50
Three heavy undervests	2.25
Hat trimmed	.75
Hat and material	4.00
Common hat, with old trimmings	.75
Worsted dress dark shade	5.00
Two pair kid gloves	2.50
Linings and other essentials	5.00
	$26.75

WINTER MEMORANDUM.

Street jacket	$ 10.00
Fresh trimmings to remake black dress	2.00
House dress	5.00
Evening dress	10.00
Sundries	4.00
Remaking light-worsted dress	3.00
Bonnet	5.00
Muff	6.00
	$45.00
Total	$150.00

Cure of the Skin.

A lady whose thick, sallow skin caused unceasing worry consulted an eminent physician as to a possible cure. His answer was more forcible than courteous: "Well, in the first place go home, and wash your face and hands clean." Horrified she declared that she had washed them several times during the day. "What I mean is this, wash with soap thoroughly." Ah! she had never used soap on her face. When upon returning home she used the soap, then rinsed in clear water she was quite mortified to find her face actually dirty. In obedience to the doctor's advice, this lady pursued the following course, which may prove beneficial to others: Every night just before retiring she bathed face, neck and hands thoroughly in soapsuds, using, of course, fine toilet soap; then rinsed in clear water and dried the skin on a soft Turkish towel, rubbing until quite free from moisture. If any sign of roughness or sunburn appeared, a few drops of glycerine were rubbed in.

To do away with the oily appearance the doctor prescribed this diet. Lean meats, plenty of fruit, vegetables in their season (not cooked in grease,) no pastry or cake, brown sugar or molasses, but oatmeal, cracked wheat, farina and the like, sprinkled sparingly with white granulated sugar. Three times a day she stirred a teaspoonful each of cream tartar and sugar into a tumbler of water and drank it, in order to cool her blood. This was an agreeable medicine, both in the taking and in the effect. All heat and fat producing viands were forbidden, as well as coffee with milk, chocolate and beer. Plenty of outdoor exercise with a veil to protect the face this wise doctor recommended, also indoor games, such as shuttlecock and battledoor, to stir the sluggish blood. In one year the lady had a fine complexion, a clear, soft skin, and a thoroughly healthful constitution. She both looked and felt years younger.

All of these things the reader may not need to do, but to wash your face and hands at night quite clean, using soap freely, then rinsing in clear, soft water, will give a surprisingly pleasant effect. The pores of the skin will become stopped up unless thoroughly cleansed with soap, and as they throw off all the minute particles of refuse which accumulate beneath the skin, we can imagine the result when they cannot do their work properly. A sponge or cloth should be used for bathing, as a vigorous friction is required for thorough cleansing.—Good Housekeeping.

Inventions by Women.

There are hundreds of inventions by women in the patent office at Washington and there are those who maintain that Eli Whitney got his idea from a woman for the cotton gin. The making of yellow lace was invented by a woman, and the Patent Office has given out patents to female inventors for a submarine telescope, sheet iron boxes, sewing machines, locomotive and railroad car appliances and for everything possible in connection with women. Many of the fine improvements on the sewing-machine have been made by women. The principle of the ice cream freezer was a woman's idea, and there are fifty good inventions for children which come from women. One California woman has made over fifty thousand dollars out of a patent baby carriage, and there are quite a number of women who have become wealthy through their patents.

Things Worth Knowing.

It is worth knowing that the children of mothers who allow them to be present at all social gatherings, and monopolize the attention and interrupt the conversation of the guests, are always cordially disliked.

It is worth knowing that the man who sneers at old maids is always an ignoramus or worse—generally worse.

It is worth knowing that the designing of costumes is not now all left to the modiste. The advent of the æsthetic gown had the effect of making every woman of taste an artist in this regard. Many ladies now not only draw and cut their own patterns, but make their own gowns.

It is worth knowing that most people cook corn too long. Long boiling does not make it tender, but hardens it, as an egg is hardened that is overdone.

It is worth knowing that when acid of any kind gets on clothing, spirits of ammonia will kill it. Chloroform must be afterward applied to restore the color.

It is worth knowing that about every two days the tin coffee pot should have soda boiled in it to keep it sweet and clean.

It is worth knowing that the woman who gossips about her husband's faults to her neighbors and friends is not entitled to respect or worthy of confidence.

It is worth knowing that babies will take longer and more refreshing naps if they are occasionally turned from side to side in their sleep.

It is worth knowing that some people claim that molasses will remove grease stains. The molasses should be rubbed on like soap, allowed to soak awhile, and the garment washed in the ordinary way.

It is worth knowing that as practical education teaches you what to do in order to succeed, it is good for those whose lives are to be spent in practical matters.

It is worth knowing that the days should have been forty-eight hours long. And that when the universe is recreated, it would be exhilarating to be present and advise the improvement.

It is worth knowing that the young man who sees a red headed girl and immediately looks out of the car window for a white horse, is on his way to the lunatic asylum, and ought to be favored with a quick trip.

It is worth knowing that feet crippled by swollen joints and the various excrescences which make life scarcely worth living, are frequently attributes to a want of cleanliness. The feet should be carefully bathed every day.

A STORY OF THE DAY.

Bombardment of Valparaiso by the Spaniards, March 31, 1866.

The most notable event of the Spanish-Chilean war of 1865-6 was the bombardment of Valparaiso by the Spaniards. This occurred on the 31st of March, 1866. A contemporary account of the affair is as follows: At 9 o'clock a. m. the first shot was fired upon the city. It proceeded from the Blanca and was aimed at the custom warehouses. Accompanied by the cry, "Long live the Queen!" the firing soon became general. For three and a quarter hours the bombardment was continued. Not an opposing shot was fired in defense of the city; not a hand was lifted in opposition to the Spanish squadron. With the means at their command it was useless for the Chileans to resist the attack. The destruction of property was immense. The warehouses, containing millions of dollars' worth of foreign merchandise, were almost totally destroyed. All the public and many private buildings were completely ruined. The Hotel de la Union was fired by a red hot shot, and all that portion of the city in its immediate vicinity was consumed by the conflagration. To complete the entire destruction of the custom warehouses a fire broke out at 11 a. m. which speedily enveloped the whole of them in flames. Nothing was spared by the enemy within range of their guns. Public property and private, hospitals and churches, wharves and their appurtenances, were each and all made an object of attack. After firing between 2,000 and 3,000 shot and shell point-blank into the city the flagship Numancia gave the signal to withdraw. The last shot was fired at 12:30 p. m. The frigates immediately got under way after the firing had ceased and proceeded to the anchorage whence they came in the morning. The people who had fled to the heights rushed back into the city and strove to check the conflagration, in which they partially succeeded. The number of killed and wounded was comparatively small, most of the inhabitants having left before the bombardment began. In the aggregate, property to the value of $10,183,000 was destroyed.

Defeated by Etiquette.

Etiquette is responsible for a queer legal decision. A traveler on a German railway train attempted to eat a lunch, and while in the act of conveying food to his mouth the train suddenly stopped, and his cheek was badly cut on the edge of the knife he was using. The man sued the company for damages, but his claim was defeated on the ground that it was a breach of etiquette for him to eat with the knife. The court treated to him the proverb that "A man cannot take advantage of his own wrong-doing."

TELEPHONES are a great convenience, and yet people are all the time talking against them.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

An Insolvent Disbeliever Rebuked and Afterward Converted—The Fickleness of Fortune—Argument for a Skeptic—The Hebrew Faith, Etc.

A Bold Infidel.

QUITE a remarkable scene occurred at a revival meeting in connection with a series of evangelistic services which were being held in Lebanon, Tenn., writes the Rev. L. P. Hammond.

I had been asked to interest myself in the spiritual welfare of a hotel proprietor there and I made an effort to see him as soon as possible after arriving in Lebanon. He attended our meetings, and in a few days made a public declaration of his faith, which touched the hearts of all who heard it.

He had a friend who was a law-student and an avowed infidel, and in him I was also desired to interest myself. But he manifested decided hostility.

At the last meeting I made a solemn appeal, urging every one at once to "flee from the wrath to come." I felt the moving of God's Spirit upon my own heart, and saw its effect upon others. Towards the close of the inquiry meeting one of the students from the college in Lebanon, approached me and said, "There are two young men here who have been converted within a few days, who will tell their experience if you wish it." I at once requested them to do so. After they had finished I started for the platform intending to close the meeting, as the hour was late and many had left the hall.

When passing one of the pews I discovered the young infidel, and said to him in a low voice, "If your infidelity is, as you say, better than our religion, why don't you urge your fellow-students to embrace your views?"

He at once said in an excited manner, "I will discuss the subject with you."

I replied, "This is no place for a discussion, but if you wish to say a word you can do so," never imagining that after a solemn meeting like that he would dare to flaunt his sceptical ideas.

As I moved towards the platform he said, "I will do that," and followed. I then said, "this young man has a word to say." He replied, "I came here for a discussion." I replied, "I did not promise to discuss with you."

"What do you believe?" he asked. I answered, "I believe that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners." He then sprang up in an excited manner, saying "You cannot prove what you have said." The few who were remaining in the hall, to show their disgust at his insolence, rose to leave. He asked why I did not "hold the audience." I replied, "I did while I was speaking, but they do not believe a word you say." Then looking him in the face I added, "And you do not either." He then hastily left the hall.

My heart was rejoiced to receive recently from Mr. W—— a full account of the conversion of this infidel, and of his work in the ministry. When this friend wrote me, the regenerated sceptic was preaching the Gospel with much blessing in Manitoba.

Facts like these should lead God's people never to waver at the hostility manifested by the enemies of God. Let us pray and labor for the most hardened. The scoffer of to-day may be weeping for his sins to-morrow, and may soon be found seeking to lead others to Christ.

The Hebrew Faith.

For 3,000 years the Hebrew nation has lived in expectation of a Messiah. Its literature teems with references to the glorious event. Prophet, priest and poet have pictured his coming and his triumph, and the whole world has accepted these teachings as divine. Christianity, indeed, sees in Jesus the fulfillment of these prophecies, Islam finds their fulfillment in Mohammed, while the Jew, rejecting each of these as well as many other claimants, has looked for some other yet to come; but all alike have accepted the prophecies as sacred and unimpeachable.

This wonderful faith, which has characterized Judaism through all the centuries, has been its most powerful and beautiful feature. The Hebrews have suffered and been scattered as have no other people, but they have always been upheld by a firm, unfailing assurance that some day a descendant of their famous ancient king would come and restore them to their home and to a chief place among the nations of the earth. For thirty centuries this belief has been their stay and strength—a precious common bond which has bound their hearts together and preserved them a separate and peculiar people.

The Fickleness of Fortune.

Learn how quickly turns the wheel of fortune, from how high up to how far down went Nebuchadnezzar. Those now in places of position and power, even though they should live, will in a few years be disregarded, while some who are this day obscure and poverty-stricken will ride upon the shoulders of the people to take their turn at admiration and the spoils of office. Oh, how quickly the wheel turns! Ballot-boxes are the steps on which men come down as they go up. Of those who were a few years ago successful in the accumulation of property, how few have not met with reverses of fortune, while many of those who then were straitened in circumstances now hold the bonds and the bank keys of the nation and win the most bows on the exchange. Of all fickle people in the world fortune is the most fickle. Every day changes her mind, and woe to that man who puts any confidence in what she promises or proposes. She cheers when you go up and she laughs when you come down. Oh, trust not a moment your heart's affections to this changeable world. Anchor your soul in God. From Christ's love gather your joy. Then, come sorrow or gladness, success or defeat, riches or poverty, honor or disgrace, health or sickness, life or death, time or eternity, all are yours and ye are Christ's and Christ is God's.

A POSTOFFICE in Kansas is named Zero. It was probably so named on account of the postmaster's salary.

ROOT & COMPANY,

TO OPEN THE SPRING SEASON WE WILL SELL LADIES' UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS AS FOLLOWS:

At $1.00.

One Lot

fast black 26 inch Silk and Wool umbrellas- made on substantial Paragon frames, silver handles $1.25—You'll be surprised to see such good ones for the money.

At $1.50.

One Lot

fast black 26 inch Silk umbrellas, "Paragon frames" pretty handles. A glance at them will show that they are the Kind you pay for.

At $1.75.

One Lot 26-inch

fast black umbrellas extra choice; novelties in handles.

At $2.50. $2.75.

One Lot Silk Umbrellas,

26 and 28 inch with handles as handsome as a peach– beautiful novelties—the greatest variety the store ever offered.

Tourist Umbrellas!

You can place them in your trunk when you travel a close rolling umbrella.

AND PARASOLS!

We give you now a view of this springs season's advanced styles in the newest parasols for the promenade and carriage, and we want every one to note the very moderate prices marked on them.

Children's Parasols?

In Satin, Silks, Satines, all Colors.

Marked very low. See the 25c line.

THE GREAT EASTER SALE! Of KID GLOVES,

Remember this—get these choice kids in time.

KIDS

For LADIES ! For GENTLEMEN ! For MISSES !

Dressed and Undressed Buttons and Lace Hooks, choice shades. Any length you want.

TOILET WATERS and PERFUMERY.

Your Opportunity to Get Them for a very Little.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Gale T. Parry, the well known Fort Wayne boot and shoe salesman, was calling on friends in this city today.—I. H. Jackman went to Fort Wayne today to meet his wife and son, Clif, who are returning from their extended visit to Bucyrus, Ohio."

The Indiana state militia encampment will be held in August Terre Haute and Martinsville are asking for the encampment.

Mrs. W. B. Beamer, of San Bernadino, Cal., has arrived in the city to be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Barnett, for several weeks. Her husband, who accompanied her, will return at once to the Pacific coast, his railroad business demanding his presence there.

The Decatur Democrat says: "C. E. Everett, general agent of the Union Central Life Insurance company, was in the city the forepart of this week."

Good Things for the Boys.

Mothers!

THE dawn of welcome Easter should find a pretty suit or some bit of dress embelishment ready for THOSE BOYS of YOURS. THEY'LL not only look better and feel better, but'll probably want to go to meetin', etc.

This week should be a gala one in our Boy's Department for this **Garden** of **Fashion** will be all spangled over with Choice and Beautiful Forget-me-Nots in the form of

SUITS, WAISTS, EASTER NECKWEAR, Etc.,

That were conceived by bright minds and shaped by cunning hands. All the way through our new, select and truly elegant Spring Stock are scores of Handsome and Sparkling Novelties that are, notwithstanding their rare beauty and exquisite style, extremely modest in price.

No where in this section will you find a store, more inviting or so filled with fit and good things for the boys.

MOTHERS, you will find everything here that's desirable and stylish for boys, from the wear-resisting and Rough and Ready sort to the most advanced and richest Novelties. And all– ALL, mark you —at fair, honest, low--the lowest (quality for quality) prices.

REMEMBER that we are making the largest, finest, and most fashionable display of Boys clothing, in the history of our lives. Don't Miss it! Our beautiful windows will tell.

FREE FOR THE BOYS.—For the balance of this week we will distribute COMICAL BLOWERS to all the Boys that call.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1892.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—Forecast till 8 p. m. Sunday.—For Indiana and Illinois Showers, preceded by fair weather in Indiana, slightly warmer, southerly winds.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. F. P. Randall has returned from Kansas City.

Misses Kate Breen and May Miller are visiting at Chicago.

Born to Conductor Samuel Hooper and wife, of Boone street - a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Friend, of South Hanna street -a daughter.

Huntington is now in line to receive the next grant of free mail delivery in Indiana.

Miss Nancy Nolan, of Charles street, is quite sick, suffering with nervous prostration.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" made a big hit the last three days of this week, at the World's museum.

W. H. Bates, of 390 East Wayne street, arrived home yesterday from Brownsburg, Ind.

George Barcus is at Danville, Ill., taking treatment at a sanitarium for the cure of rheumatism.

Miss Julia Burns and Hulda Baus will leave Monday night for Cincinnati to visit friends and relatives.

Mr Albert Romy realized $100 from the benefit tendered him by Manager Geary, of the World's museum.

Robert Spice, the pump and windmill dealer, is seriously ill at his home, 177 Jackson street, with inflammation of the eyes.

Miss May Pratt, of Fort Atkinson, Wis., and Miss Ned Pratt, of Chicago, will be the guests of Miss Clara Zollars over Sunday.

Major H. C. Loup, of Rochester, will inspect the Rifles at their armory this evening. The boys are in good shape to receive the major.

The republicans of the Eighth ward will hold a caucus at the A. M. E. church next Monday evening for the nomination of a councilman.

Mr Maurice Freeman, of Chicago, will spend Sunday with Miss Clara Rubin, and his sister, Miss Anna, of New York, who is the guest of Miss Rubin.

Mrs. Wm M. Glenn has received the sad intelligence of the critical illness of her sister, Miss Blackburn, of Goodland, Ind. She left for the sick lady's bedside.

The regular meeting of the C. L. S. C. was held last evening at the Douglas avenue home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Newton. Papers were read by Mrs. E. A. Hall and Misses Lillie Beaber and Emma Armstrong.

Mrs. De Vere, formerly of this city, and well known in musical circles, was married in New York City Thursday to Signor Ranaldo Sapio, the head of the vocal department of the National Conservatory of Music.

Mr J. E. Talbot, of the Fort Wayne electric company, says that Mr. M. M. M. Slattery telegraphs from Hot Springs that he is enjoying almost the best of health and that the rumor of his illness is without foundation.

Eli Rosenthal, a youth, was arrested by Officer Trautman for using insulting language. When taken to the police station the prisoner persisted in being offensive and the mayor read him a lesson on good conduct this morning by fining him $1 and costs.

Miss Ida Eichholtz, who has been taking a course at the Fort Wayne business college, left last evening for her home at North Manchester, Ind., where she has accepted a position as cashier in one of the leading business houses of that place. The young lady made numerous friends during her stay in the city.

The Warsaw Times says: "Breakfield Gard, M. D., a physician of Fort Wayne in excellent standing, was in town yesterday and gave this office a brief call.—Miss Adah Mounser, of Fort Wayne, formerly of this place, and well-known to the young people of this city, is in town visiting friends. She will be remembered as the sister of Mrs. Ott Patterson, formerly of this place."

Miss Mary Sordelet, who resides near Academy, has returned to that place after being the guest of Mrs. Lawrence Johnell, of No. 155 High street. Mr. and Mrs. William Pape, Mr. and Mrs. August Heugenard, Mrs. Mary P. Somant, Mr. Mike Wilkson, of the Lake Shore hotel, Mr. William Pape, Theadore Pape, Mr. Frank Heugenard, Miss Mary Sordelet, Sowice Heugenard and Miss Carry Somant were present. A grand time was had.

Mrs. Charles Hoyt, with her children, Miss Ida, Charlie, Willie and May, are spending Easter with Rev. Stephen A. Northrop and family. Mrs. Hoyt is the only sister of the pastor. She may be induced to favor the congregation of the Baptist church with a solo at the morning or evening service tomorrow. She is a popular singer at her home, Monroe, Mich. Mr. Hoyt has just been complimented by his election for the third term as councilman from his ward.

The Indiana trotting and pacing association held a meeting Thursday afternoon at the Grand hotel, Indianapolis, when the classes and purses aggregating $62,000 for the circuit were arranged. The cities represented were Terre Haute, W. P. Ijims and R. G. Watson, Kokomo, Edward Sweeny; Peru, Fred W. Conradt, Elkhart, John H. Tallman; Fort Wayne, W. W. Rockhill; Richmond, John Dingley, Indianapolis, George Bronson and Frank R. Walker; Rushville, W. C. Jones; Columbus, Richard Thomas. The following circuit with dates of events was arranged: Terre Haute, June 7 to 10; Kokomo, June 14 to 17. Peru, June 21 to 24; Elkhart, June 28 to July 1. Fort Wayne, July 4 to 8; Richmond, July 12 to 15, Indianapolis, July 19 to 22. Rushville, July 26 to 29. Columbus, August 2 to 5.

S. B. Thing & Co.,

The New Firm,

Are in every minute with a fresh lot of Bargains from the East. Car loads of Boots and Shoes arrive daily from the Big Blaze in Boston.

The new firm are hustlers by name and nature, which the few mentioned bargains below will prove.

READ! READ!

Dollar shoes for 50c.

Two dollar shoes for $1.

Four dollar shoes for $2.

Three dollar shoes for $1.50.

Two and three dollar shoes for $1.50.

Shoes at 18c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 50c, at

S. B. THING & CO.,

Fort Wayne Shoe Hustlers.

(Formerly the Massachusetts Shoe Co's. Store,)

36 Calhoun Street,

ALL Hotels —AND— Bakers PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

ONLY 25 CENTS.

PURE CREAM-TARTER BAKING SODA AND SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel-keepers in the city.

Meyer Bros & Co., DRUGGISTS.

WALL PAPER !

We are showing the largest line and the Lowest Prices. All our designs are this seasn's production. Positively no old stock.

MILLER & HALLER,

362 South Calhoun St.

Call at Strawn's Gallery and see those fine transparencies that he is giving away with each dozen cabinet photographs. Corner Calhoun and Columbia streets. 9tf

Chicago Excursion.

The Nickel Plate will run a low rate excursion to Chicago on Tuesday, April 26. Tickets good going on special or regular train and good returning on special train leaving Chicago at 7 p. m. same day or on regular trains leaving Chicago at 7:35 a. m. to May 2, inclusive. Admission tickets to the World's Fair Grounds Free. 16 18 22 25d&w.

The newest, the best and the cheapest Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose, Steel Hoes and Rakes are kept—no, sold, at 19 and 21 East Columbia street by Morgan & Beach. 16 19

Garden, Field and Flower Seeds—Fresh Seeds True to Name.

No old papers carried over from year to year. It will pay you a hundredfold to come and see us, whether you want to make a large or a small garden.
S. BASH & CO.,
The Old Reliable Seed Dealers.
30-e-o-d&w-1-m

Wiebke's Board of Trade Sample Room. Centlivre Bock Beer and Elegant Free Lunch tonight. Everybody welcome.

Nickel Plate Excursion.

The first excursion to the World's Fair will be run by the Nickel Plate on Tuesday, April 26th. Tickets good going on Special or regular train. Good returing on Special train same night or regular trains until May 2nd, inclusive. Admission tickets to the World's Fair grounds FREE. 16-18-22-25-w

The newest, the best and the cheapest Lawn Mowers, Rubber Hose, Steel Hoes and Rakes are kept—no, sold, at 19 and 21 East Columbia street by Morgan & Beach. 16-19

WANTED.

Ten first-class dressmakers. Apply at 22 West Washington street. MRS L. A. WORCH.

FOR ABSTRACTS—"Reliable ones" at reasonable prices, go to Dreibelbiss' abstract office. Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley-Long block. d w tf

JUST RECEIVED

Our Spring line of Ladies' Oxfords and Men's Fine Shoes. We can fit you, we can suit you. ARCADE SHOE STORE.

Wiebke's Board of Trade Sample Room. Centlivre Bock Beer and Elegant Free Lunch tonight. Everybody welcome.

Call for the best. C. L. Centlivres Brewing company's bock.

R U Going to attend the Easter Ball at Princess Rink Monday eve, April 18.

New Spring Goods.

Come and see our choice and exquisite novelties in

Men's Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Negligee Shirts, Night Robes, Full Dress Shirts, Underwear, Etc., Etc., Etc.,

An elegant line of New Lawn Ties just received.

Meyer & Niemann,

142 Calhoun Street.

Exclusive Agents for the Celebrated

MILLER HAT!

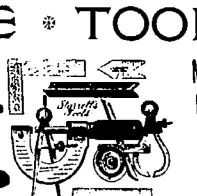
FOR RENT—Eight room house on West Berry street, corner of Jackson. All modern conveniences such as natural gas, electric light, etc., good barn also. Will rent house furnished or unfurnished. Inquire at once of W. H. Watt, 141 Calhoun street.

Mechanics' - Headquarters

FOR

FINE * TOOLS.

We Carry A Large And Good Assortment of



Machinists', Carpenters' and Moulders' Tools.

Call or Write for Catalogue and See Our Line.

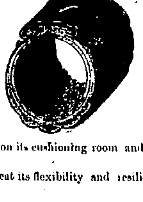
If you are thinking of buying a LATHE or anything in the tool line not carried in stock we will be pleased to order it for you and

SAVE YOU MONEY AND TIME !

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

22 Calhoun Street.

ABOUT TIRES.



What was it that brought about the popularity of the pneumatic tire? Its resiliency, wasn't it?

Take away its resiliency and you take away its charm. Logical conclusion, isn't it?

To be resilient, lively, springy, elastic, buoyant – as you care to term it—it should embody certain principles, shouldn't it?

Naturally.

But how are you to judge of a tire's resiliency?

One moment—that's what we are coming to.

The heavier the tire the less relient it will be. Very clear, isn't it?

And the more rags and glue and rubber and canvas put into a tire the heavier that tire will be. Equally clear, isn't it?

Or if you set a tire into a very deep rim you lesson its cushioning room and its resiliency, don't you?

Or if the tire is as thick at the sides as at the treat its flexibility and resiliency is lessened, isn't it?

Ain't sure, eh?

Try it, then, you'll soon be convinced.

Then to be resilient a tire must be light, must be flexible, must be thinner at the sides than at the tread, and must be set in a comparatively shallow rim.

Such a tire inflated with air must naturally be susceptible to puncture, musn't it?

No one disputes that.

And when of two tires of equal resiliency, that which offers the greatest facility for the repair of punctures is one point ahead, isn't it?

A large, round tire offers great opportunity for slipping on slippery surfaces, does it not?

And if to equal resiliency and greater facilty for repair one tire can add less liability to slipping, it is one more point in its favor, isn't it?

And you must know by this time that G. & J. PNEUMATIC is light, flexible, is thinner at sides than at tread, that it sets in a shallow rim, and is built throughout on the greatest resiliency principle.

You must know that its facility for repair is a great characteristic; that in there are no rags, no glue, no strings, no hooks, no wires, no bolts to manipulate before reaching the spot to be repaired.

You must know that at the Philadelphia Show it was publicly deflated, the outer case removed, the air tube bared for repair and the case replaced in rim in exactly 45 seconds, without the use of either tools, hooks or strings. That's facility to brag on. Now, isn't it?

And you surely must know that its corrugated surface minimizes side slipping, or if you don't know these things, you should "study up" before it is too late and you'll find them so—find in a very short space of time that there isn't another TRUE pneumatic within hailing distance of the G. & J.

A TRUE pneumatic! What do you mean? What is a pneumatic?

In the dictionary difinition of the word, any tire inflated with air. In the accepted cycling sense, a true pneumatic is distinguished from the other by the principles described and by having a removable air tube.

Why a removable tube?

Because to vulcanize the tube to the outer case adds weight, and because the tube by being removable can be patched and repair be made more thorough and lasting than by plugging.

What do you call the air-blown tire which isn't a TRUE pneumatic?

We call it the inflated cushion, as does the great majority, but some still term it "pneumatic."

But you can't get around it—isn't it a pneumatic?

According to the dictionary definition, yes; but there must be some distinction between the two—between that with the removable air tube and made on the highest-resiliency principle and that which is heavy, of one tube and the same thickness all around. Call it a pneumatic if you will, but grade them. It certainly isn't of the first grade, you can't get around that.

But the thicker and heavier the tire, even at a loss of resiliency, isn't there less liability to puncture?

Unquestionably, yes.

What then?

Simply that if you are satisfied with the less-resilient-but not-so-easily-punctured inflated cushion, or—to please you—second-rate pneumatic, there is no room for argument. BUT we can furnish you this second-rate affair and save you $15, for we do not sell it as a pneumatic. You will find it listed in our catalogue as the G. & J. INFLATED CUSHION TIRE.

We are in grand shape for this tire question. We can furnish the greatest, truest, most practical, highest grade pneumatic on earth. We can furnish inflated cushions (or second grade pneumatic) to those who want them or the ordinary cushion to those who elect for that style of tire. And if you do not ride a Rambler will furnish tires separately that they may be fitted to any make of machine made.

But it will be worth the while to try a RAMBLER with that combination of air tire and spring frame, for don't believe that the tire is everything for it simply isn't. In the day of the solid tire, we frequently heard that the vibration subject was all talk – a mere trade bugaboo. The pneumatic taught these people the error of their way—showed them just how great was vibration and a trial of air tire and spring frame will now convince them that even with the pneumatic the tire is still not everything. If they do not try it, of course they will be satisfied with the pneumatic alone, just as in days gone by they were with the solid tire.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

A. C. KATT Sells Them.

Send or Call for Catalogue

One Columbia, $100.00; One Featherstone, Pneumatic $100.00, taken in trade for Ramblers.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

SPECIALTIES FOR EASTER TRADE.

KID GLOVES !

Splendid assortmet of our famous 7-Hook Foster Lacing Gloves at

$1.00.

In all the new shades of Tan, Greys, etc. Also full assortment of White and Cream Gloves and Mitts.

HOSIERY !

Just received, a new line of Ladies' Plain Black and Fancy Hosiery, Plain and Richelieu Ribbed at

25c, 37 1-2c and 50c.

Also the Wayne Knitting Mills Fast Black Hosiery

At 25c and 35c.

UNDERWEAR !

Ladies' and Children's at 10c, 12½c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 35c and up.

New Sash Ribbons !

White and Cream, at 25c and 50c.

New Veilings !

New Laces in Point d' Ireland, Point Guipure, Point De Paris, etc., in all widths to match, in Tan Grey, Cream and Black.

DRESS GOODS !

Handsome New Challies, exquisite designs at

19c and 50c.

New Bedford Cords, Chevron, Crepon Cloths, etc., in Cream, Tans, Greys, etc.

Jackets and Capes. Don't fail to see them. Acknowledged by all to be the finest assortment in the city and prices the lowest. New styles arriving daily.

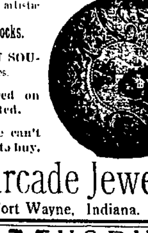
One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler.



Has just received a large line of new and artistic

Jewelry, Watches, Silverware and Clocks.

Have you seen our new assortment of **SOUVENIR SPOONS?** They are beauties.

Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and all work Warranted.

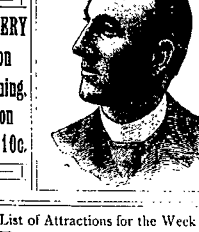
Call and get prices and if we can't save you money we don't ask you to buy.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler,

West Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

GEARY'S MUSEUM

OPEN EVERY Afternoon and Evening. Admission 10c. 10c 10c.



STAGE Performance 2:16, 7:30 & 9 Admission 10c. 10c. 10c

List of Attractions for the Week Commencing

Monday, April 11.

CURIO HALL.

GRAND BENCH SHOW !

Finest dogs in the world. Gold medal and other prizes. Gold Medal—Sweepstake Prize, to be decided by popular vote, to be given to the best dog of any breed, each person buying a ticket allowed one vote. Prizes for best dogs of each breed to be decided by a competent Dog Judge. Open only to pedigreed dogs.

HERE THEY ARE THE MONARCHS,

ECLIPSE COMEDY QUARTETE !

Anderson Bros., Payne and Wade, in their own highly laughable act, entitled,

WASH DAY

Uncle Nat Fewclothes, Sam Wade. Aunt Nancy, his wife, Ben F. Payne. Simeon Johnson, Hot Corn Man, York Anderson. George Washington, Al. E. Anderson. Introducing Solos and Quartet Singing, Buck and Wing Dancing, Funny Sayings and Plantation Melodies.

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION— ROSEBUD.

THEATRE STAGE.

GEARY'S + STOCK + COMPANY !

FIRST THREE DAYS.

THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER !

LAST THREE DAYS.

Thursday and Saturday,

KATHLEEN, MAVOURNEEN !

FRIDAY—GEARY'S BENEFIT,

Volunteer Performance, the greatest success of the season.

MR. EDMUND K. FRANKLIN, as

CARTOUCHE, THE ROBBER !

MR. SAM. J. ROBERTS, as - - - - GRIBICHON

And the following cast of artists:

GRAHAM EARLE,	J. W. CARNER	NINA SAVILLE,
ROBERT PARKINSON,	ELLA LAWRENCE	FRED E. BEANE
CHAS BARRINGTON,	CORA EARLE,	CORA WILMONT,
	GEORGE WATSON, and others.	

J. M. E. RIEDEL ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

E. KRAMER, SIGN PAINTER,

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 16 tf